# سلسلة|القصص العالمية إنجليـزي/عربي 

قصص شِرِلوثك هولمز<br>سيـر آرثر كونان دويل

سـهيـر عزت نصـّار

# World Best Stories Series 

(Arabic / English)
under the supervision of: Samir Izzat Md. Nassar.
This text and the Arabic translation are based on

## The Geatest Tales of Sherlock Holmes Sir Arthur Conan Doyle

the translation into Arabic by:
Samir Izzat Md. Nassar

## قصص شرلوك هولمز 「

The Greatest Tales of Sherlock Holmes 2

# World Best Stories Series 

## The Greatest Tales of Sherlock Holmes

Sir Arthur Conan Doyle

Tanslated by: Samir Izzat Md Nassar

خاص بـكتبـة نون

المفكرون الجدد

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## مقلـهة


 في الأدب الإنجـليزى. كـانت قصص شـرلوك هـو لملز في الحتـيقـة كمـية

 والخرب العالمية الأولى الـى





 للاهتمام لـنا عـلى نحو خـاص في هذا العـا الـتصص سجل مـتقن لإنجلـترا في نهـاية القـرن الأخير - لـندن المنـو المظلمة
 والناس الذين يسكنون عالم هو لمز .



 بـاريس لـلـحفـاظ عـلى آثـار مـثل علامـات أقـدام، وتحــلـيل الـغـــــار عن الملابس ونوعيات عديدة من رماد التبغ.

## Introduction

Between his birth in 1859 and his death in 1930, Sir Arthur Conan Doyle built up a body of work which has made him one of the most famous and well-loved names in English literature. The Sherlock Holmes stories were in fact a small amount of his total output. He also wrote several historical novels, a large number of short stories, and books on both the Boer War and the First World War.

He was born in Edinburgh, and studied at Edinburgh University to become a doctor. One of his teachers. Dr Joseph Bell, was said to have given Conan Doyle the idea for the reasoning methods of Sherlock Holmes, and in particular his ability to sum up a person's profession and habits from their appearance. He set up as a doctor in Southsea in 1882 and began to write while waiting for patients.

One of Conan Doyle's achievements with Sherlock Holmes, which is particularly interesting to us in this age, is his description of the times. The stories are a perfect record of England at the end of the last century - the dark and foggy London, the leafy lanes and great houses of the south-east, and the people who inhabit Holmes's world.

Conan Doyle's success with writing is just one part of the man's character. He was an influential figure in many ways. He was a keen sportsman, a successful detective himself. A preacher, and he made important contributions to criminal investigation. For example, he thought of using plaster of Paris for preserving clues such as foot marks, and analysing the dust from clothes and the different qualities of tobacco ashes.




 شخوص القصص شعبية.

However, Sherlock Holmes is almost certainly the main reason why Conan Doyle is remembered. He was unhappy with this situation during his lifetime, and in fact even wrote a story in which Holmes was killed in order to be able to concentrate on his serious novels. Pressure from Holme's admirers was too great, however, and Conan Doyle had to bring him back, to become one of the most popular figures of fiction.

## الشريط المنقط



 ساعة الحائط لي، كانت الساع الياعة السابعة والربع فقط. طرفت بعيني وأنا أنظر إليه ببعض الدي، كانـي الدهة. كنتُ أنـا نفسي مغتاظاً، لأنني كنت

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { أنا نفسي منتظماً في عاداتي. } \\
& \text { قال: " "آسف جدّاً في أنْ أو قظك يا واتسون " . } \\
& \text { ـ " ما الخطب؟ " نار؟؟" }
\end{aligned}
$$






 منذ البداية. فكـرتُ أنني لا بـد أن أستدعيك على ألى أي حال، وأتيح لك الفرصة " .



 النافذة.

## The Speckled Band

Early in April, in the year 1883, I woke one morning to find Sherlock Holmes standing, fully dressed, by the side of my bed. He was a late riser as a rule, and, as the clock showed me that it was only a quarter past seven, I blinked up at him in some surprise. I was also a little resentful, because I was myself regular in my habits.
"Very sorry to wake you up, Watson," said he.
"What is it? A fire?"
"No, a client. It seems that a young lady has arrived in a considerable state of excitement, who insists on seeing me. She is waiting now in the sitting-room. Now, when young ladies wander about the city at this hour of the morning, and get sleepy people up out of their beds, they must be in some trouble. If it proves to be an interesting case, you would, I am sure, wish to follow it from the beginning. I thought that I should call you anyway, and give you the chance."
"My dear fellow, I would not miss it for anything."
I rapidly threw on my clothes, and was ready in a few minutes to accompany my friend down to the sit-ting-room. A lady dressed in black and heavily veiled, who had been sitting in the window, rose as we entered.

قال شـرلوك هــولمز بمرح: "صـبـاح الخـير يـا سيـدتي. اسـمي



 لأنني ألاحظ أنك ترتعشين "
قتّالت السـيـدة بـصوت خــافت: " إنه لـيس الـبرد مـا يـجـعلنـي
ـ " أي شيء إذن؟ "


 بالشيب، وملامححها منهكة القوى. علم شرلوك هو هولمز الكثير عنها بلمحة واحدة متمرسة. قال: " يجب ألا تخافي. سرعان مـا سنضع الأمور في نصابها.

ـ " أنتـَتعرفني إذن؟ "







 الطرف الأيسر من السائق " .
"Good morning, madam," said Holmes cheerily. "My name is Sherlock Holmes. This is my good friend, Dr Watson, before whom you can speak as freely as before myself. Ah, I am glad to see that Mrs Hudson has had the good sense to light the fire. Please draw up to it, and I shall order you a cup of hot coffee, because I observe that you are shivering."
"It is not cold which makes me shiver." Said the woman in a low voice.
"What then?"
"It is fear, Mr. Holmes. It is terror." She raised her veil as she poke, and we could see that she was indeed very agitated. Her face was grey, with restless, frightened eyes, like those of some hunted animals. Her features and figure were those of a woman of thirty, but her hair was streaked with grey, and her expression was weary. Sherlock Holmes learned a lot about her in one practised glance.
"You must not fear." Said he. "We shall soon set matters right, I have no doubt. You have come in by train this morning, I see."
"You know me, then?"
"No, but I observe the second half of a return ticket in the palm of your left glove. You must have started early, and yet you had a good drive in a dogcart, along muddy roads, before you reached the station."

The lady stared in bewilderment at my companion.
"There is no mystery, my dear madam." Said he, smiling. "The left arm of your jacket is muddy in no less than seven places. The marks are perfectly fresh. There is no vehicle except a dogcart which throws up mud in that way, and then only when you sit on the left-hand side of the driver."

قالت: " مهما كانت أسبابك، أنتَعلى صواب تماماً. انطلقت من البيت قبل السادسة، ووصلتُ إلى ليـيـيرهيد في في الساعـي




 ضوء ضعيف عبر الظالام الذي يحيط بي؟؟

- " من فضلك، أخبريني عن كل شيء قد يعينا في تكوين رأي عن الموضوع " .
أجابت زائرتنا: " إن رعب وضعي نفسه يعتمد على يلى حقيقة أن مخاوفي غامضة جـداً. وتعتمد شكوكي على نـي نقاط صغيرة، قد تبلو تافهة بالنسبة إلى شخص آخر . لكنني سمعتي يُ يا مستر هولمز،
 كيف أمشي بين المخاطر التي تيط بي " . - " أنا كلي انتباه يا مدام " .


 أومأ هولمز برأسه. قال: " الاسم مألوف لدي " ـ
"Whatever your reasons may be, you are perfectly correct," said she. "I started from home before six, reached Leatherhead at twenty past, and came in by the first train to Waterloo. Sir, I can stand this strain no longer. I shall go mad if it continues. I have only one person to turn to, who cares for me, and he, poor fellow, can be of little aid. I have heard of you, Mr Holmes. Do you think you could help me, and at least throw a little light through the darkness which surrounds me?"
"Please tell us everything that may help us in forming an opinion on the matter."
"The very horror of my situation lies in the fact that my fears are so vague," replied our visitor. "My suspicions depend entirely on small points, which might seem trivial to another. But I have heard, Mr Holmes, that you can see deeply into the wickedness of the human heart. You may advise me how to walk among the dangers which surround me."
"I am all attention, madam."
"My name is Helen Stoner, and I am living with my stepfather. He is the last survivor of one of the oldest Saxon families in England, the Roylotts of Stoke Moran, on the western border of Surrey."

Holmes nodded his head. "The name is familiar to me," said he.

ـ " كانت العـائلة ذات وقت من بين أغنى العـائلات في إنجلتر ا










 كانت الحال، عانى من حبس طويل الأمد، وبعدئد عاد إلى إنجلترا رجالاً خائب الأمل .



 لا أقل من ألف جـنيه في الــنـنة. تركتْ هــنـا المـال كـله لـدكتـور




"The family was at one time among the richest in England, and the estate extended over the borders into Berkshire in the north, and Hampshire in the west. In the last century however, four heirs were pleasureloving and wasteful. The ruin of the family was eventually completed by a gambler, in the 1820 s. Nothing was left except a few hectares of ground and the two-hundred-years-old house. The last squire lived there the horrible life of a poor aristocrat. His only son, my stepfather, seeing that he must adapt himself to the new conditions, took a medical degree, and went out to Calcutta. There, by his professional skill and his force of character, he established a large practice. In a fit of anger, however, caused by some stealing in the house, he beat his native butler to death, and narrowly escaped being hanged. As it was, he suffered a long term of imprisonment, and afterwards returned to England a disappointed man.
"When Dr Roylott was in India, he married my mother, Mrs Stoner, the young widow of MajorGeneral Stoner, of the Bengal Artillery. My sister Julia and I were twins, and we were only two years old at the time of my mother s re-marriage. She had a considerable sum of money, not less than a thousand a year. She left this money to Dr Roylott entirely whilst we lived with him, provided that a certain annual sum should be allowed to each of us in the event of our marriage. Shortly after our return to England my mother died "she was killed eight years ago in a railway accident near Crewe, Dr Roylott then aban-

مــارسة الطب في لـندن وأخـذنا لـنعيش معه في مـنزل الـعائلة في ستوك مـوران. كان المال الذي تر كته أمي كافياً لكل انل حاجاتنا، وبدا أنه لا تو جد أي عقبة لسعادتنا.


 رويـلوت من ستتوك موران يـود إلى مـعــد العائلة الـقديم، أغلق ألق


 ازداد بسبب إقامته الطويلة في المناطق المدارية. فقد وقعت سلسلة
 أصبح رعب القرية، وكان القـوم يهربون عـند اقتر ابه منـهمه، لأنه رجل ذو قوة هائلة ولا يكن السيطرة عليه في غضبها



 الحيو انـات الهنديـة أيضاً، الحيوانات التي كـانت تُرسَك إليه. كانت لديه في هذه اللحظة حيوان تشيتا وقرد بابون، يتجو لان بـان بحرية في أراضيه، وكـان الـقرويون يـخافون مـنهـمـا قـدرمـا يـخـافون من

صاحبهما تقريباً.
doned his attempts to establish himself in practice in London, and took us to live with him in the family house at Stoke Moran. The money which my mother had left was enough for all our wants, and there seemed no obstacle to our happiness.
"But a terrible change came over our stepfather about this time. Instead of our making friends and exchanging visits with our neighbours, who had at first been overjoyed to see a Roylott of Stock Moran back in the old family seat, he shut himself up in his house. He seldom came out except to quarrel fiercely with whoever might cross his path. Great violence of temper has been a characteristic in the men of the family. In my stepfather s case it had, I believe, been increased by his long residence in the tropics. A series of disgraceful fights took place, two of which ended in the police court. At last he became the terror of the village, and the folks would fly at his approach, because he is a man of immense strength, and absolutely uncontrollable in his anger.
"He had no friends at all except the wandering gypsies, and he would let them camp on the few hectares of land which represent the family estate. He would in return wander away with them, sometimes for weeks on end. He has a passion also for Indian animals, which are sent over to him. He has at this moment a cheetah and a baboon, which wander freely over his grounds, and are feared by the villagers almost as much as their master.

يكنك أن تتخيل ما أقوله بأن أختي المسكينة جوليا وأنا لم نكن
 المنزل كله طيلة مدة طويلة. كانت هي في الثلاثين فقط عند موتها منا،
 ـ " أختك ماتت إذن؟ "
ـ " ماتت قبل سنتين فقط، وعن موتها أرغب في الكالام إليك.





 خُطبت له. علم زوج أمي بالخطبة حين عادت أختي ألمتي، ولم يعترض
 للزفاف، وقع الحدث الرهيب الذي أخلذ مني رفيقتي الوحيدة " . ظل" شرلوك هولمز ييل على طهره في كرسيه وعيناه مغمضتان، ورأسه غاطس في وسادة. فتح الآن جفنيه نصف فتحة، ونظر عبر زائرته.
قال: " من فضلك أعطيني تناصيل دقيقة " .



"You can imagine from what I say that my poor sister Julia and I had no great pleasure in our lives. No servant would stay with us, and for a long time we did all the work of the house. She was only thirty at the time of her death, and yet her hair had already begun to whiten, even as mine has."
"Your sister is dead, then?"
"She died just two years ago, and it is of her death that I wish to speak to you. You can understand that, living the life which I have described, we were unlikely to see anyone of our own age and position. We had, however, an aunt, my mother s unmarried sister, Miss Honoria Westphail, who lives near Harrow, and we were occasionally allowed to pay short visits at this lady s house. Julia went there at Christmas two years ago, and met there a Major of Marines, to whom she became engaged. My stepfather learned of the engagement when my sister returned, and offered no objection to the marriage; but within a fortnight of the day which had been fixed for the wedding, the terrible event occurred which has taken away from me my only companion."

Sherlock Holmes had been leaning back in his chair with his eyes closed, and his head sunk in a cushion. He half opened his lids now, and glanced across at his visitor.
"Please give me precise details," said he.
"It is easy for me to do so, because every event of that dreadful time is burnt into my memory. The manor house is, as I have already said, very old, and only

الآن. إن غرف النوم في هذا المِناح هو القسم الرئيس في الطابق





 أنناعرفنـا أنه لم يتقاعد ليستريح، لأن ألختي كـانـي


 نهضت لتتر كني لكنها تو قفتْ عند الباب ونظرت


الأوقات أي شخص يصفّر في بهيم الليل؟ "
قلت': " "أَبداً" .

ـ " أفترض أن لـيس من المحتمل أنك أنت نفسك تصفرين في





- " لا، لم أسمعها. لابد أنهم الغجر " .
one wing is now inhabited. The bedrooms in this wing are on the ground floor, the sitting rooms being the central block of the buildings, Of these bedrooms the first is Dr Roylott"s, the second my sister"s, and the third my own, there is no communication between them, but they all open out into the same corridor. Do I make myself plain?"
"Perfectly so."
"The windows of the three rooms open out on the lawn. That fatal night Dr Roylott had gone to his room early, though we knew that he had not retired to rest, because my sister was troubled by the smell of the strong Indian cigars which it was his custom to smoke. She left her room, therefor, and came into mine, where she sat for some time, chatting about her approaching wedding. At eleven o clock she rose to leave me, but she paused at the door and looked back.
"Tell me, Helen," said she, "have you ever heard anyone whistle in the dead of night?"
"Never," said I.
"I suppose that you could not possibly whistle yourself in your sleep?"
"Certainly not. But why?"
"Because during the last few nights I have always, about three in the morning, heard a low clear whistle. I am a light sleeper, and it has awakened me. I cannot tell where it came from. Perhaps from the next room, perhaps from the lawn. I thought that I would just ask you whether you had heard it."
"No, I have not. It must be the gypsies."

ـ " هـذا من المحتـمل جـداً. ومع هـذا، لو انطلقت من المرجة،
لا لا "ا
ـ " آه، لكنني أنام بثقل أكثر منك " " .
 الابتسامة إليّ، وأغلقتُ بُبي، وبعد لـظظات قليلة سمعت مفتاحها يدور في القفل "
قال هو لمز : " حقاً . هل من عادتك دائـماً أن تقفـلي على نفسك
ـ " و لماذا؟ "

 ـ " هكذا تماماً. من فضلك تابني بيانك " ألا "

 وأنت تعرف مدى لـصق التوأمين أحـدهمًا بالآخر على نـلى نحو عام







 المـمر، رأيتُ أختي تظهر في الفتحـة، ووجههـا أبيض من الرعبَ.
"Very likely. And yet if it were on the lawn, I wonder that you did not hear it also."
"Ah, but I sleep more heavily than you."
"Well, it is of no importance at any rate, she smiled back at me, closed my door, and few moments later I heard her key turn in the lock."
"Indeed," said Holmes. "Was it your custom always to lock yourselves in at night?"
"Always."
"And why?"
"I think that I mentioned to you that the Doctor kept a cheetah and a baboon. We had no feeling of security unless our doors were locked."
"Quite so. Please proceed with your statement."
"I could not sleep that night. I had a a vague feeling of approaching misfortune. My sister and I, you will remember, were twins, and you know how close twins commonly are. It was a wild night. The wind was howling outside, and the rain was beating against the windows. Suddenly, among all the noise of the gale, there burst forth the wild scream of a terrified woman. I knew that it was my sister s voice. I sprang from my bed, and rushed into the corridor. As I opened my door I seemed to hear a low whistle, such as my sister described, and a few moments later a sound as if a mass of metal had fallen. As I ran down the passage my sister s door was unlocked, and revolved slowly on its hinges. I stared at it with horror, not knowing what was about to come out. By the light of the corridor lamp I saw my sister appear at the

مُدّت يـداهـا طـلبـاً لـلـعون وترنح كل قو امـها مثل قوام سـكران. جريت 'إليـها ورميت بُـذراعيا الللحظة تنهاران وسقطتْعْعلى الأرض. تـلـوّتْ كأنـهـا تتألمَ ألماً

 هيلـين! إنه الشريط! الشريط المنقط! " حـاولتْ أن تقول شيئاً آخر، الْ طعنتْ بأصبعها الهواء في التجاه غرفة الدكتور، لكن هـجوماً جديداً


 برانـدي في حـلقهـا، وطـلب إسعـافـاً طبيـاً من الــريـة، كانت كل الجـهود عبثاً. غطست ببطء وماتت دون أن تستعيد وعيهـا. تلك
كانت النهاية المخيفة لأختي المحبوبة " .
 والصوت المعدني؟ هل تقسمين على هذا؟ "
 العاصفة الهوجاء والمنزل القديم، ربما أكون مخطئة " . ـ " هل كانت أختك مرتدية ملابس؟؟
 ثقاب مشتعل، وفي يدها اليسرى صندوق ثقاب " . ـ " الذي يبين أنـها أشعلت ضـوء" ونظرت حولـها حـين حدث الإنذار. ذلك مهم. إلى أي استنتاج وصل محقق الوفيات؟ "
opening, her face white with terror. Her hands reached for help and her whole figure swayed like that of a drunkard. I ran to her threw my arms round her, but at that moment her knees seemed to give way and she fell to the ground. She writhed as if in terrible pain. At first I thought that she did not recognise me, but as I bent over her she suddenly shrieked out in a voice which I shall never forget, "O, my God! Helen! It was the band! The speckled band!" She tried to say something else, and she stabbed with her finger into the air in the direction of the Doctor"s room, but a fresh attack seized her and choked her words. I rushed out, calling loudly for my stepfather, and I met him hastening from his room in his dressing-gown. When he reached my sister s side she was unconscious. Though he poured brandy down her throat, and sent for medical aid from the village, all efforts were in vain. She slowly sank and died without having recovered her consciousness. That was the dreadful end of my beloved sister."
"One moment," said Holmes. "Are you sure about this whistle and metallic sound? Could you swear to it?"
"I felt strongly that I heard it, but among the noise of the pale and the old house, I may possibly have been wrong."
"Was your sister dressed?"
"No, she was in her nightdress. In her right hand was found a burnt match, and in her left a matchbox."
"Which shows that she had struck a light and looked about her when the alarm took place. That is important. And what conclusion did the coroner come to?"

ـ " حـقق في التضـية بــنـنايـة كبيـرة، فقـد ظلّ دكـتور رويـلوت





 أختي كانت وحيدة حين واجهت نهايتها. إضافة إلى هذالـيا، لم تكن هناك علامات أي عنغ عليها " . - " ماذا بشأن السُّ؟ّ؟" ـ " " فحصها الأطباء لهذا، لكن الكن بلا أي نجاح " .

 الذي أخافها، فأنا لا أستطيع تخيّله " . - " " هل كان غجر في الأرض في في ذلك الوقت؟ " ـ " نعم، هناك دان دائماً بعض منهم تقريباً؟ "


 ربـا كانت المناديل المنقطة التي يضـعهـا كثير منـهـم فوق رؤوسهـم أوحتْ بالصفة الغريبة التي استُعملتْها " .
هز هولمز رأسه كرجل أَبعد عن أن يكون راضياً.

"He investigated the case with great care, for Dr Roylott had long been under suspicion. But he was unable to find any satisfactory cause of death. The door had been fastened on the inside, and the windows were blocked by shutters with broad iron bars, which were secured every night. The walls were shown to be quite solid all round, and the flooring was also thoroughly examined, with the same result. The chimney is wide, but is barred up, so it is certain that my sister was alone when she met her end. Besides there were no marks of any violence on her."
"How about poison?"
"The doctors examined her for it, but without success."
"What do you think that this unfortunate lady died of, then?"
"It is my belief that she died of pure fear and nervous shock, though what is was which frightened her I cannot imagine."
"Were there gypsies on the land at the time?"
"Yes, there are nearly always some there."
"Ah, and what did you gather from this mention of a band "a specked band?"
"Sometimes I have thought that it was merely the wild talk of delirium, sometimes that it may have referred to some band of people, perhaps to these gypsies. Perhaps the spotted handkerchiefs which so many of them wear over their hands might have suggested the strange adjective which she used."

Holmes shook his head like a man who is far from being satisfied.
"There is something more to it than that." Said he. "Please go on with your story."

- " مرّتُ ستنان منذئنذ، وكانت حياتي حتى مؤخراً أكثر وحدة


 يعترض زوج أمي أي اعتراض، وستنزوج في الربيع: قبل يومين



 تخِّيّل عندئذ، الرعب الذي ثار في نغسي حين سمعتُ فُجأة وفي



 هنا لأر اك وأطلب مشورتك " .
قال صديقي: " لقد تصرفت بـحكمة. لكن، هل أخبرتني بكل شيء؟
"- "نعم، كل شيء ":
- " " مس رويلوّت، أنت لم تـخبريني بكل شيء. أنت تــمين زوج أمكا " .
- " ماذا، ما الذي تعنيه؟ "

إجابة على هذا، دفع هو لمز كُم زائرتنا الأسود المخرّمّ. انطبعت خمس بقع حمراء صغنيرة، علامات أربعة أصابع وإبهام، على الرسغ الأبيض . قال هولمز: " لقد عوملت معاملة قاسية " .
"Two years have passed since then, and my life has been until lately lonelier than ever. A month ago, however, a dear friend, whom I have known for many years, asked me to marry him. His name is Armitage Percy Armitage - the second son of Mr Armitage of Crane Water, near Reading. My stepfather has offered no opposition, and we are to be married in the spring. Two days ago some repairs were started in the west wing of the building. My bedroom is being altered, so that I have hade to move into the room in which my sister died, and to sleep in the very bed in which she slept. Last night, I lay awake, thinking over her terrible fate. Imagine, then, my thrill of terror, when I suddenly heard in the silence of the night the low whistle which had come before here own death. I sprang up and lit the lamp, but nothing was to be seen in the room. I was too shaken to go to bed again, however, so I dressed. As soon as it was daylight I came on here to see you and ask your advice."
"You have done wisely," said my friend. "But have you told me all?"
"Yes, all."
"Miss Roylott, you have not. You are protecting your stepfather."
"Why, what do you men?"
For answer Holmes pushed back our visitor s black lace sleeve. Five little red spots, the marks of four fingers and a thumb, were printed on the white wrist.
"You have been cruelly treated," said Holmes.

تلوّنـت السيـدة بعمق، وغطّتْ معصـمهـا المصابِ. قالت: " إنه رجل قاس، وربما كان بالكاد يعرف قوته " .



 سيكون من الممكن لنا أن نفتش هذه الغرف دون معرفة زوج أمك
بهذا؟ "
 مهم جداً. من المحتمل أن يكون بعيداً طيلة اليوم، ولن يكون اليّ هناك الي
أي شيء يزعجكم " .

ـ " "مـتاز . عـندئذ ســـأتي نحن كالانـا. مـا الذي ستفعـلينه أنت
نفسك؟ "

ـ " لدي شيء أو شيئان أود أن أقوم بهـما الآن و أنا في الـبلدة. لـكنني سأعود بقطار الثانية عـشرة، حتى أكون هنـاك في الوقت المحدّد لمجيئك " .
 نفسي بعض أشغال صغيرة لألتفت إليها. هل ستنظرين وتتناولين الفطور؟ "
ـ " لا، لابد أن أنتظر رؤيتك ثـانيـة في فترة بعـد الظـهر هذه ه " .
 سأل شرلوك هولمز، مـائلاً إلى الخلف في كـلـ كرسيه: " وماذا ترى في هذا كله يا واتسون؟ "

- " " يطلم تمام أنه الأكثر ظلامر تماً واً والأكثر شر اً " .

The lady coloured deeply, and covered over her injured wrist. "He is a hard man." She said, "and perhaps he hardly knows his own strength."

There was a long silence. Holmes leaned his chin on his hands and stared into the fire.
"This is a very deep business," he said at last. "There ar a thousand details which I should like to know before I decide on our course of action. Yet we have not a moment to lose. If we were to come to Stoke Moran today, would it be possible for us to see over these rooms without the knowledge of your stepfather?"
"As it happens, he spoke of coming into town today on some most important business. He will probable be away all day, and there will be nothing to disturb you."
"Excellent. Then we shall both come. What are you going to do yourself?"
"I have one or two things which I would like to do now that I am in town. But I shall return by the twelve o clock train, so as to be there in time for your coming."
"And you may expect us early in the afternoon. I have myself some small business matters to attend to. Will you wait and have breakfast?"
"No, I must go. I shall look forward to seeing you again this afternoon." She dropped her thick black veil over her face, and left the room.
"And what do you think of it all, Watson?" asked Sherlock Holmes, leaning back in his chair.
"It seems to me to be a most dark and sinister business."
"Dark enough and sinister enough."

ـ " تقـول الــيـدة إن الأرضيـة والجمدران سلـيـمـة، وإن الـباب والمدخنـة لا يككن المرور مـنهما. إذن، لابـد أن أختهـا كانـا كانت وحيدة حين واجهت نهايتها الغامضة " . ـ " ما الذي يصفّر إذن في هذه الـليالي، وماذا عن كلمات المرأة الميّتة الغريبة؟" ـ " لا يكنني أن أفكر " .





 إلى داخل مكانها. أظن أن ذلك قد يكو ألمون الجو الجواب " .
 ـ " " لا يكنني أن أتخيّلّل " . ـ " أرى اعتراضات كثيرة على نظرية كهذه " " .
 موران اليوم. أريد أن أرى ما إنا لنا كانت الان الاعتراضات الـا سليمة، أو ما





 الرفيع العالي يبدو كطائر جارح عجوز.
"The lady says that the floor and walls are sound, and the door, window and chimney are impassable. Then her sister must have been alone when she met her mysterious end."
"What, then, of these night-time whistles, and what of the very peculiar words of the dying woman?"
"I cannot think."
"Take the ideas of whistlers at night, and the presence of a band of gypsies who are intimate with this old doctor. We also have reason to believe that the doctor has an interest in preventing his stepdaughter s marriage. Then there is the mention of a band, and finally the fact that Miss Helen Stoner heard a metallic noise. It might have been caused by one of the those metal bars which secured the shutters falling back into their place. I think that may be the answer."
"But what, then, did the gypsies do?"
"I cannot imagine."
"I see many objections to such a theory."
"And so do I. It is precisely for that reason that we are going to Stoke Moran today. I want to see whether the objections are sound, or if they may be explained away. But what, in the name of the devil!"

Our door had been suddenly thrown open, and a huge man appeared. He was so tall that his hat actually brushed the crossbar of the doorway, and his breath seemed to fill it from side to side. His large wrinkled face, burned brown with the sun, and marked with every evil passion, was turned from one to the other of use. His deep-set eyes and the high thin nose made him look like a fierce old bird of prey.
سأل: " " أي منكما هولمز؟ "

قال صاحبي بهلووء: " اسمي أنا يا سيدي " .






صرخ الرجل العجوز بعنف: " ما الذي كانت تقوله لك؟ " تـابع صاحبي: " لكـنـني سمعت أن الأزهـار لابـد أن تكـون جيدة "
قال زائرنا الجـديد ، وهويخطو خطوة إلى الأمام: " ها ! أنت

 آخرين " .

 - " سأخرج حين أقول قولي. لا تتجر أوتتدخل في شؤوني. أنيا أنا

 النار، وأحناه على شكل قوس بيديه السمراوين الها الهائلتين. زمجر، ورمى القضيب الملتوي في المدفأة: " تأكد أن تبتعد عن
قبضتي " ، وخطا خارج الغرفة.
"Which of you is Holmes?" he asked.
"My name, sir," said my companion quietly.
"I am Dr Grimesby Roylott, of Stoke Moran."
"Indeed, Doctor," said Holmes. "Please take a seat."
"I will do nothing of the kind. My stepdaughter has been here. I have traced her. What has she been saying to you?"
"It is a little cold for the time of year," said Holmes.
"What has she been saying to you?" screamed the old man furiously.
"But I have heard that the flowers should do well." Continued my companion.
"Ha! You put me off, do you?" said our new visitor, taking a step forward. "I know you! I have heard of you before. You are Holmes, the man who interferes in other people s business."

Holmes chuckled heartily. "your conversation is most entertaining," said he. "When you go out close the door, because there is a draught."
"I will go when I have had my say. Don"t you dare interfere in my affairs. I know that Miss Stoner has been here " I traced her! I am a dangerous man! See here." He stepped swiftly forward, seized the poker, and bent it into a curve with his huge brown hands.
"See that you keep yourself out of my grip." He growled, and throwing the twisted poker into the fireplace, he strode out of the room.

قال هولمز، ضاحكاً: " يـبدو أنه شخص ودوود جـداً لـ لو أنه بقي
 هويتكلم، التقط القضيب المعدنيّ، وبـجهد عدّله ليصبح مستقيماً مرة أخرى.
ـ " " والآن يا واتسون، سنطلب الفطور، وبعدئذ آمل أن أحصل على بعض المعلومات التي قد تساعدنا في هذا الموضوع " .


 حو الي سبعمـائة وخمسين جـنيهاً. وكل ابـنة تطالب بـد الـينل مائئين


 أسبـابـاً قويـة في الـوقوف في طريق أي نـوع من الرجـالـ الـو والآن يا



 عربة عـند خان المحطة. سرنا مسافـة أربـعة أميـال أو خمسية خلال

 بالنسبة إلىّ، كان يوجد على الأقل تناقض غريب بين وعد الربيع
"He seems a very friendly person." Said Holmes, laughing, "If he had remained I might have shown him that my grip was not much weaker than his own." As he spoke he picked up the steel poker, and with an effort straightened it our again.
"And now, Watson, we shall order breakfast, and afterwards I hope to get some information which may help us in this matter."

It was nearly one o clock when Sherlock Holmes returned. He held in his hand a sheet of blue paper, covered with notes and figures.
"I have seen the will of the dead wife." Said he. "The total income is about seven hundred and fifty pounds. Each daughter can claim an income of two hundred and fifty pounds, if she marries. So if both girls had married the Doctor would have had very little, while even one of them would damage him to a serious extent. My morning s work has not been wasted since it has proved that he has very strong reasons for standing in the way of anything of the sort. And now, Watson, if you are ready we shall call a cab and drive to Waterloo. I would be grateful if you would slip your revolver into your pocked. That and a toothbrush are, I think, all that we need."

At Waterloo we caught a train for Leatherhead, where we hired a dogcart at the station inn. We drove for four or five miles through the lovely Surrey lanes. It was a perfect day, with a bright sun and a few clouds, and the air was full of the pleasant smell of the moist earth. To me at least there was a strange

الحلو وبحثنا الشرير. جلس رفيقي في المقدمة، مـدفوناً في أعمق تفكير . كانت ذراعاه مطويتين، وقد سُحبت قبعته إلى أسفل فوق
 وأشار فوق الحقول. قال: " أنظر إلى هناك! " امتد مـتنزه مـليء بأشجار عـالياً في انـحدار لطيف. بين الفروع امتد السقف العالي لمنزل قديم جداً. قال هو: " ستوك موران؟ "
لاحظ الـسـائق: " نـــم يــا ســيـدي، ذلك هــو مــنـزل دكـــتور جرييسبي رويلوت. ستجد أن من الأقصر لك أن تسلك تمر الم المشاة
 لاحظ هولمز : " والسيدة هي مس ستونير على ما أظن " . تر جلنا ودفعنا أجرة ركوبتنا، وقعقعت العربة عائدة في طريقها
إلى ليذير هيد.

قال هولمز: " نهارك سعيد يا مس ستونير " .

 رويلوت إلى البلدة، ومن غير المحتمل أن يعود قبل المساء " . قال هو لمز : " لقد سرّنا لقـاءُ الدكتور " ، وبكلـمات المات قليلة وصف
 صاحت: " يا للسماء الطيبة! كان قد تبعني إذن " . ـ " هكذا يبدو " .
contrast between the sweet promise of the spring and our sinister quest. My companion sat in front, buried in the deepest thought. His arms were folded, his hat was pulled down over his eyes, and his chin was sunk on his breast. Suddenly, however, he tapped me on the shoulder, and pointed over the fields.
"Look there!" said he.
A park full of tress stretched up in a gentle slope. Among the branches was the high roof of a very old house .
"Stoke Moran?" said he.
"Yes, sir, that is the house of Dr Grimesby Roylott," remarked the driver. "You 1 ll find it shorter to go by the footpath over the fields. There it is, where the lady is walking."
"And the lady, I think, is Miss Stoner," observed Holmes.

We got off, paid our fare, and the dogcart rattled back on its way to Leatherhead.
"Good afternoon, Miss Stoner," said Holmes.
Our client had hurried forward to meet us with a joyful face. "I have been waiting so eagerly for you," she cried, shaking hands with us warmly. "Dr Roylott has gone to town, and it is unlikely that he will be back before evening."
"We have had the pleasure of meeting the Doctor," said Holmes, and in a few words he described what had occurred. Miss Stoner turned white as she listened.
"Good heavens!" she cried. "He has followed me, then."
"So it appears."

ـ " إنه ماكر جداً حتى أنني لا أعرف متى أكون آمنة منه. ماذا
سيقول حين يعود؟ "


 يـجب أن نستغل و قتنا على أفضل وجهه، لـذلك خذينـا على الفور إلى الغرف التي سنفحصها "
 منححنيـين. في واحد من هـذه الأجنـحـة كانت الـنو افـذ مكـسورة، ومسدودة بـألواح خشبية، و كان السقف قد سقط سقو سقوطاً جزئياً،


 العائلة. مشى هو لمز ببطء من أعلى المرجـ جـة إلى أسفـلـهـا، وفحص بانتباه عميق خارج النو افذ.
 تنامي، وتعود النافذة المركزية إلى غرفة أختك، ونكي والتالية في المَبنى الرئيسي إلى غرفة دكتور رويلوت المّع

 حاجة ملحة جداً إلى إصلاحات في في جدار النهاية ذلك " .

"He is so cunning that I never know when I am safe from him. What will he say when he returns?"
"He must take care, because he may find that there is someone more cunning than himself on his track. You must lock yourself from him tonight. If he is violent, we shall take you away to your aunt at Harrow. Now, we must make the best use of our time, so please take us at once to the rooms which we are to examine."

The building was of gray stone, with a high central part, and two curing wings, In one of these wings the windows were broken, and blocked with wooden boards, and the roof had partly fallen in, a picture of ruin. The central part was little better, but the righthand block was modern in comparison. The blinds in the windows, with the blue smoke rising from the chimneys, showed that this was where the family lived. Holmes walked slowly up and down the lawn, and examined with deep attention the outside of the windows.
"This, I suppose, belongs to the room where you used to sleep, the centre one belongs to your sister s room, and the one next to main building belongs to Dr Roylott s room?"
"Exactly so. But I am now sleeping in the middle one."
"During the alterations, as I understand. By the way, there does not seem to be any very urgent need for repairs at that end wall."
"There is none. I believe that it was and excuse to remove me from my room."

ـ " آه! قد يكـون الأمر كذلك. الآن، في الجـانب الآخر من هذا الجـناح الضيّق يـجري الممـر الذي تغتح تلك الكا الغـرف الثلاث عليه.
توجد نو افذ فيه، طبعاً " .

ـ " "نعم، لكنهـا نوافذ صغيرة جـداً أ أصغر من أن ير من خلالها
أي إنسان "

- " وحيث أنكـما كلاكـما أقفلتتمـا بابيكمـا في اللـيل، لا يكا يكن

إلى غرفتك وأقفلي المصاريع " .



 على الموضوع " .
قاد بابٌ جانبي صغير إلى داخل المّر من حيث انفتحت غرف المّ النوم الثلاث. مررنا إلى الغرفـة الثانيـة، التي كانت الـانـي الآنسـة ستونير



 صغيرين، كل الأثاث في الغرفـة، ما عدا مربع سجادة في الوا الوسط.


 جانب السرير: " بماذا يتصل هذا الجرس؟
"Ah! That may be so. Now, on the other side of this narrow wing runs the corridor from which these three rooms open.
"There are windows in it, of course?"
"Yes, but very small ones. Too narrow for anyone to pass through."
"As you both locked your doors at night your rooms could not be reached from that side. Now, would you please go into your room and lock your shutters."

Miss Stoner did so, and Holmes tried in every way to force the shutter open, but without success. "Hum!" said he. "My theory certainly presents some difficulties. No one could pass through these shutters if they were locked. Well, we shall see if the inside throws any light on the matter."

A small side-door led into the corridor from which the three bedrooms opened. We passed to the second rooms, in which Miss Stoner was now sleeping, and in which her sister had met her fate. It was a comfortable little room, with a low ceiling and a large fireplace. A brown chest of drawers stood in one corner, a narrow white bed in another, and a table on the lefthand side of the window. These articles, with two small chairs, made up all the furniture in the room, except for a square of carpet in the centre. Holmes drew one of the chairs into a corner and sat silent, looking round and round and up and down, taking in every detail.
"Where does that bell communicate with?" he asked at last, pointing to a thick bell-rope which hung down beside the bed.
ـ " أنه يذهـبِ إلى غِرفة حارِس المنزل ل .
ـ " يبدو أجدّ من الأشياء الأخرى " .
 ـ " أختك طلبت هذال، على ما أفترض
 ما نريد بأنفسنا " .



 وجذبه جذبة حادة.



التهوية تماماً " .

- " يا له من شيء غير معقول جداً! لم ألاحظ ذلك من قبل " .


 "مع بذل الجهد نفسه، بالهواء الخارجي قالت السيدة: " ذلك أيضاً حديث تماماً " .
 حبل الجرس " . - " " نعم، هنـاك تغييرات صغيرة عديدة نُفذتْ في حو الي ذلك الوقت " . ـ " عن إذنك يـا مس ستونيـر، سـنفحص الآن غـرفـة دكتور رويلوت " .
"It goes to the house-keeper s room."
"It looks newer than the other things."
"Yes, it was only put there a couple of years, ago."
"Your sister asked for it. I suppose?"
"No, I never heard of her using it. We always used to get what we wanted for ourselves."
"Excuse me for a few minutes while I examine the floor." He crawled swiftly backwards and forwards, examining carefully the cracks between the boards, Finally he walked over to the bed and spent some time in staring at it, looking up and down the wall. Then he took the bell-rope in his hand and gave it a sharp pull.
"Why, it doesn $t$ ring. It is not even attached to a wire. This is very interesting. You can see now that it is attached to a hook just above the ventilator opening.
"How very absurd! I never noticed that before."
"Very strange!" muttered Holmes, pulling at the rope. "There are one or two very peculiar points about this room. For example, what a fool a builder must be to put a ventilator through to another room, when, with the same trouble, he might have put it through to the outside air?"
"That is also quite modern." Said the lady.
"Done about the same time as the bell-rope." Remarked Holmes.
"Yes, there were several little changes carried out about that time."
"With your permission, Miss Stoner, we shall now examine Dr Roylott s room."

كانت غرفة دكتور رويلوت أوسع من غرفة ابنة زوجته، لكنها


 ببطء حولة وفحص كل قطعة أثاث منها و كلها باهتا باهمام شديد.
 هنا؟ "
ـ ـ " أوه! لقد عمل زأيت زوج في أمي " . الدخل إذن؟ " - " " مرة واحدة فقط، قبل بضع سنين. أنا أتذكر بأنها كانت مليئة
بالأوراق " .

- " حسناً، أنظري إلى هذا! " رفع صحن حليب صغير وضعت على قمة الخزانة.
ـ " لا، نحن لا نربي قطٍة. لكن هناك تشيتا وبابون " .


 بزجاجة مكبرّة بأهتمام عظيما



 أنشوطة.

Dr Roylott s room was larger than that of his stepdaughter s, but was plainly furnished. There was abed, a small wooden shelf of books, an arm-chair beside the bed, a plain wooden chair against the wall, a round table, and a large iron safe. Holmes walked slowly round and examined each and all of them with the keenest interest.
"What"s in here?" he asked, tapping the safe.
"My stepfather s business papers."
"Oh! You have seen inside that?"
"Only once, some years ago. I remember that it was full of papers."
"There isn"t a cat in it, for example?"
"No. What a strange ideal!.
"Well, look at this!" He took up a small saucer of milk which stood on the top of it.
"No, we don"t keep a cat. But there is a cheetah and a baboon."
"Ah, yes, of course! Well, a cheetah is just a big cat, and yet a saucer of milk does not satisfy it much, I expect. There is one point which I wish to make clear." He examined the seat of the wooden chair through a magnifying-glass with the greatest attention.
"Thank you. That is quite settled." Said he, rising and putting his magnifying-glass in his pocket. "Hello! Here is something interesting!"

The object which had caught his eye was small whip hung on one corner of the bed. The whip, however, was curled on itself, and tied so as to make a loop.

ـ " ماذا تفهم من ذلك يا واتسون؟ " - " إنه سوط عاديّ تماماً. لكنني لا أعرف لماذا يُربط " .


 جدية من أن يسمح بالتردد. قد تعتمد حياتك عليه " . ـ " أؤكد لك أننـي بين يديك " .
 في غرفتك " .
حدّقتْ الآنسة ستونير وحدّقتُ أنا فيه ونحن مندهشان ألان ـ " نـعم، لابـد أن تكـون الحال كـذلك. لأفسر الأمر . أعتقد أن نزل القرية هناك؟ "
ـ " نعمه، ذلك نزل الت التاج " .
ـ " جيد جداً. ستكون نو افذك مرئية من هناك؟ " ـ " " بالتأكيد " .
 حين يـعود زوج أمك. عـندئنذ، حـين تسـمعـيـنه يأوي إلى فراشه

 الـغرفة التي اعتدت أن تحتلـيهـا لـيس لدي أي شك، بـا بـالرغم من الإصلاحات، في أنكَ يكنك أن أن تقيمي هناك لليلة واحدة " .


- " والباقي ستتركينه بين أيدينا " . ـ " لكن ما الذي ستفعلانه؟ "
"What do you make of that, Watson?"
"It s a common enough whip. But I don t know why it should be tied."
"That is not quite so common, is it? I think that I have seen enough now, Miss Stoner, it is essential that you should follow my advice in every respect. The matter is too serious for any hesitation. Your life may depend on it."
"I assure you that I am in your hands."
"In the first place, both my friend and I must spend the night in your room."

Both Miss Stoner and I gazed at him in astonishment.
"Yes, it must be so. Let me explain. I believe that that is the village inn over there?"
"Yes, that is the Crown Inn."
"Very good. Your windows would be visible from there?"
"Certainly."
"You must stay in your room, saying that you have a headache, when your stepfather comes back. Then when you hear him retire for the night, you must open the shutters of your window, and put your lamp there as a signal to us. Then withdraw with everything which you are likely to want into the room which you used to occupy. I have no doubt that, in spite of the repairs, you could manage there for one night."
"Oh, yes, easily."
"The rest you will leave in our hands."
"But what will you do?"

- " سنـضضي الليلة في حجرتك، ونبـحث قضية هـذه الضجة التي أزعجتك " .
قالت الآنسة ستونير، واضعـة يدها على كم رفيـيتي: " أعتقد يا مستر هولمز بأنك سبق وقررت " . ـ " ر ربا أكون قد قر قرت " .


 وما إذا كانت قد ماتت من خوف فجائي " .



 تهددك " .
استأجرنا أنـا وشرلوك هـولمز غرفـة نوم وغرفـة كراون. كـانتا في الطابق العلوي، ومن نـافذتنـا رأينـا منظر الجنناح المسكون لمنزل ستوك موران. عند الـغسق، رأينا دكتور جريميسبي رويلوت ير أمام النزل. بدا جسمه هائل الحـجم إلى الم جانب الشكل الصغير الذي قاده. واجه الصبي بعض الصعوبة الطـي الطفيفة في فتح

 إلى الأمـام وبعد بضـع دقائق قلـيلة رأينا نوراً فـجائيـاً بين الأشجار حينما اُخيء المصباح في واحدة من غرف الجلوس.
"We shall spend the night in your room, and we shall investigate the cause of this noise which has disturbed you."
"I believe, Mr Holmes, that you have already made up your mind." Said Miss Stoner, laying her hand on my companion"s sleeve.
"Perhaps I have."
"Then please tell me what was the cause of my sister"s death."
"I should prefer to have clearer proof before I speak."
"You can at least tell me whether my own thought is correct, and if she died from sudden fright."
"No, I do not think so. I think that there was probaby some more material cause. And now, Miss Stoner, we must leave you, for if Dr Roylott returned and saw us, our journey would be in vain. Good-bye, and be brave. If you do what I have told you, you may be sure that we shall soon drive away the dangers that threaten you."

Sherlock Holmes and I engaged a bedroom and sit-ting-room at the Crown Inn. They were on the upper floor, and from our window we had a view of the inhabited wing of Stoke Moran manor house. At dusk we saw Dr Grimesby Roylott drive past. His body seemed huge beside the little figure who drove him.

The boy had some slight difficulty in opening the heavy iron gates, and we heard the hoarse roar of the Doctor"s voice, and saw the fury with which he shook his fists at him. The trap drove on, and a few minutes later we saw a sudden light among the trees as the lamp was lit in one of the sitting-rooms.



المحتمل جداً أن يكون الأمر خطيراً" .

ـ " "قد يكون وّجودك قيّمّاً جداً " .

- " إذن، من المؤكد أنني سآتي " . ـ " " إن هذا لطف شديد منك " إنـي " .

الغرف أكثر منا رأيتُ أنا " .

أتخيل أنك رأيتِّكل ما رأيتُه أنّا " أِّنا


ـ " "أيتَ التهوية أيضاً؟ "


جرذاً لا يكاد ير من خلالها " .

ـ "عـرفت أنـنـا لابــد أن نجـد تـهـويـة قبل أن نـأتي إلى ستـوك موران " .
ـ " عزيزي هولمز ! "



 محقق الوفيات. لقد استنتجت بُ بأنها التهوية " .
"Do you know, Watson." Said Holmes, as we sat together in the darkness. "I am not really sure whether I should take you tonight. It is very likely to be dangerous."
"Can I be of assistance?"
"Your presence might be very valuable."
"Then I shall certainly come."
"It is very kind of you."
"You speak of danger. You have evidently seen more in these rooms than I have."
"No, but I fancy that I may have deduced a little more. I imagine that you saw all that I did."
"I saw nothing remarkable except the bell-rope, and I cannot imagine what that was for."
"You saw the ventilator, too?"
"Yes, but I do not think that it is a very unusual thing to have a small opening between two rooms. It was so small that a rat could hardly pass through."
"I knew that we should find a ventilator before ever we came to Stocke Moran."
"My dear Holmes!"
"Oh, yes, I did you remember Miss Stoner said that her sister could smell Dr Roylott"s cigar. Now, of course, that sug-gests at once that there must be a communication between the two rooms. It could only be a small one, or it would have been remarked on at the coroner"s inquiry. I deduced a ventilator."

ـ " لكن، أي ضر ريكن أن يُلحق ذلك؟ "
 تهوية، تدلى حبل، وسيدة تنام في السرير تموت. ألا يوحي إليك هذا بأنه أمر غير عادي"؟ " - " لا يكنني أن أرى أي ربط حتى الآن " . - " هل تلاحظ أي شيء غريب جداً متعلق بالسرير؟ " -

- " إنه مرتبط بالطابق. هل رأيت في أي وقت سريراً مشل ذلك من قب؟؟ "
ـ " " لا يككنتي القول بأنني رأيتُ مثيله " .



 نحن فقط في الوقت المناسب لمنع جرئة مرعبة ألمّا " .
 الليلة. لـندخن تدخيناً هـادئاً من غليونينانا، ونحوّل عقولنـا لبـا لبضع
ساعات إلى شيء أكثر مر حاً " .

في حو الي الساعة التاســـة انطفأ النـور بين الأشـجارار، وحلّ
 وفجأة، لمع نور و حيد ساطع أمامنا " . قال هولمز، وهو يقفز واقفاً على قدميه: " تلك إشارتنا. جاءت من النافذة الوسطى " .
"But what harm can there be in that?"
Well, there is at least a curious coincidence of dates. A ventilator is made, a rope is hung, and a lady who sleeps in the bed dies. Does that not strike you as unusual?"
"I cannot yet see any connection."
"Did you observe anything very peculiar about that bed?"
"No."
"It was attached to the floor. Did you ever see a bed like that before?"
"I cannot say that I have."
"The lady could not move her bed. It must always be in the same position under the ventilator and the rope. We may call it a rope, since it was clearly never meant for a bell-pull."
"Holmes," I cried, "I seem to see dimly what you mean. We are only just in time to prevent a horrible crime."
"Horrible enough. But we shall have horrors enough before the night is over. Let us have a quiet smoke on our pipes, and turn our minds for a few hours to something more cheerful."

About nine o clock the light among the trees went out, and all was dark in the direction of the manor house. Two hours passed slowly away, and then, suddenly, a single bright light shone out right in front of us.
"That is our signal," said Holmes, springing to his feet. "It comes from the middle window."

بـعـد لـظة، خر جـنـا إلى الطريق المعتتم، وريح بـاردة تهب في




 داخل الظالام.
هـست: " يا إلهي. هل رأيتَه؟ "
 ضحك منخفض، ووضع شفتيه على أذني.





 مقترباً مني وهمس في أذني بلطف حتى أِي أنه كان من الصعب تميبيز
 أو مأت برأسي لأبيّن بأنني سمعت.
 أومأتُثُثانية.


الكرسيّ" .

A moment later we were out on the dark road, a cold wind blowing in our faces, and one yellow light in front of us through the gloom to guide us. Making our way among the trees, we reached the lawn and crossed it. We were about to enter through the window, when out from some bushes there ran what seemed to be an ugly and deformed child. It threw itself on the grass with writhing limbs, and then ran swiftly across the lawn into the darkness.
"My God!" I whispered. "Did you see it?"
Holmes was for a minute as startled as I. Then he broke into a low laugh, and put his lips to my ear.
"It is a nice household," he murmured. "That is the baboon." I had forgotten the Doctor"s strange pets. I confess that I felt easier in my mind when, after following Holmes" example and slipping off my shoes, I found myself inside the bedroom. My companion silently closed the shutters moved the lamp on to the table, and cast his eyes around the room. All was as we had seen it in the day time. Then he crept up to me and whispered into my ear so gently that it was difficult to distinguish the words: "The smallest sound would be fatal to our plans."

I nodded to show that I had heard.
"We must sit without a light. He would see it through the ventilator."

I nodded again.
"Do not go to sleep. Your life may depend on it. Have your gun ready in case we should need it. I will sit on the side of the bed, and you in the chair.'

I took out my revolver and laid it on the corner of the table.

كـان هـولمز قـد أحضر خـيزر انـة رفيـعـة طـويـلـة، ووضع هـنـه
 الكبريت وشمعة. ثم أطفأ نور المصباح وأصبحنـا في في ظلا الـي م. كيف سأنسى ذلك الـسهر الرهيب في أي وقت؟ ألـّ لم أس أسمع أي



 لـطائر لـيل، وانطـلق ذات مرة عـند الـنـافذة أنـين طويل شبيه بـأنين


 والسـاعة الثانية، ونـحن لا نزال نـنتظر بـصمت احتمال حدوث ألي

فججأة، ظهر توهج قصير من نور عالياً في اتجاه التهوية، اختَّفى
 أحدهم في الغرفة المجاورة كان قد أشعل مصباحاً. سمعتُ صوتاً

 سمعـنا فجأة صـوتاً آخر - صوتاً لطيفـاً جداً، مثل صوت نـنّاث صغير لبخـار يهرب من إبريق شـاي. في اللحظة التي سمعـنـا فيها
 بعنف بخيزر انته على حبل الجرس
صاح: " هل تراها يا واتسون؟ هل تراها؟؟ "

Holmes had brought a long thin cane, and this he placed on the bed beside him. By it he laid the box of matches and a candle. Then he turned down the lamp and we were left in darkness.

How shall I ever forget that dreadful vigil? I could not hear a sound, not even a breath. I knew that my companion sat open-eyed, within a few feet of me, in the same state of nervous tension in which I was myself. The shutters cut off the least ray of light, and we waited in absolute darkness. From outside came the occasional cry of a night-bird, and once at the window a long cat-like whine, which told us that the cheetah was indeed free. Far away we could hear the deep tones of the church clock, which rang out every quarter of an hour. How long they seemed, those quarters! Twelve o clock, and one, and two, and three, and still we sat waiting silently for whatever might happen.

Suddenly there was the brief gleam of a light up in the direction of the ventilator, which vanished immediately. Then came a strong smell of burning oil and heated metal. Someone in the next room had lit a lantern. I heard a gentle sound of movement, and then all was silent once more, though the smell grew stronger. For half an hour I sat with straining ears. Then suddenly we heard another sound - a very gentle sound, like that of a small jet of steam escaping from a kettle. The instant that we heard it, Holmes sprang from the bed, struck a match, and struck furiously with his cane at the bell-pull.
"You see it, Watson?" he yelled. "you see it?"

لكنني لم أر أي شيء. في اللحظة التي أشعل فيهـا هوولمز عود


 شاحباً شحوب الموت، ومليئاً برعب. كان قد توقف عن الضرب، وهو وهِ يـرّق إلى أعلى في التهوية،


 أصدائها وتلاشت في السكون الـئي انـئ انطلقت منه.
لهثت: " ماذا تعني؟؟ "

أجاب هـولمز: " إنْها تعـني بأن كل شيء انتـهـى. وربـا، بعد كل
 رويلوت.
بوجه صـارم أشعل المصباح، وسـار في المقـدمـة هـابطاً المـمر.
 تبعته، والمسدس جاع جاهز في يدي.



 حجره يستقر السوط الذي لا حطناه خلال النا النهار . كانت ذقنه تشير
 السقف. حول رأسه التف شريط أصفر غريب بإحكام إمر عليه نقاط بنّة. فيما نحن ندخل، لم يصدر أي صوت أو أي حر كة.

But I saw nothing. At the moment when Holmes struck the match I heard a low, clear whistle, but the sudden light flashing into my tired eyes made it impossible for me to tell what it was at which my friend struck so savagely. I could, however, see that his face was deadly pale, and filled with horror.

He had ceased to strike, and was gazing up at the ventilator, when suddenly there came from the silence of the night the most horrible cry to which I have ever listened. It swelled up louder and louder, a hoarse yell of pain and fear and anger. I stood gazing at Holmes, and he at me, until the last echoes of it had died away into the silence from which it rose.
"What can it mean?" I gasped.
"It means that it is all over," Holmes answered. "And perhaps, after all, it is for the best. Take your gun, and we shall enter Dr Roylott's room."

With a grave face he lit the lamp, and led the way down the corridor. Twice he knocked at the door without any reply from within. Then he turned the handle and entered. I followed, with the gun ready in my hand.

It was a strange sight which met our eyes. On the table stood a lantern, throwing a brilliant beam of light on the iron safe, the door of which was half open. Beside this table, on the wooden chair, sat Dr Grimesby Roylott, wearing a long grey dressinggown. Across his lap lay the whip which we had noticed during the day. His chin was pointing upwards and his eyes were fixed in a dreadful rigid stare at the corner of the ceiling. Round his head was bound tightly a peculiar yellow band, with brown speckles. As we entered he made no sound or movement.

همس هولمز: " الشريط! الشريط المنقّط! "
خطوت خطوة إلى الأمـام. خلال لـظـة بـدأ الشـر المـريط يتحركـ وهنـاك انتصب بين شـعر دكتور رويـلوت رأس ورقبة أفعى مرعبة ماسيّة الشكل.
صاح هـولمز : " كـانت أفعى مستنتقعات سـامة! أخطر حـيّة في

 شرطة المنطقة تعرف ما كان قد حدث ا " .
 حول رقبـة الأفعى ورمي بهـا داخل الخزانة الحديـدية، التي أغـلقها عليها.
هذه هي الوقائع الحقيقية لموت دكتور جرييسبي رويلوت المقيم
 أعرفه من القضيّة ونحن نسافر عائدين في اليوم التـي التالي.

 معلومات كـافيـة. لا ريب في أن الفتـاة المسكينـة استعمدلت كـي كـلمة




 ولاحظتُ لكك، إلى هذه التـهويـة، وإلى حبـل الجرس الـي الذي تدلى هابطاً إلى السرير. اكتشفت بُ بأن هذا كـان زائفاً، وأن الـسرير ثِّبّت
"The band! The speckled band!" whispered Holmes.

I took a step forward. In an instant the band began to move. There stood among Dr Roylott s hair the di-amond-shaped head and neck of a horrible snake.
"It was a swamp adder!" cried Holmes. "The most dangerous snake in India. He died ten seconds after being bitten. Let us put it back into the safe. Then we can move Miss Stoner to some place of shelter, and let the county police know what has happened."

As he spoke he drew the whip swiftly from the dead man s lap. He threw it round the snake's neck and threw it into the iron safe, which he closed on it.

These are the true facts of the death of Dr Grimesby Roylott of Stoke Moran. Sherlock Holmes told me the little I did not know of the case as we travelled back next day.
"I had." Said he, "come to an entirely wrong conclusions, which shows, my dear Waston, how dangerous it always is to reason without enough information. No doubt the poor girl used the word "band" to explain what she had seen by the light of her match. That and the presence of the gypsies were enough to give me entirely the wrong idea. I instantly reconsidered my position, however, when it became clear to me that whatever danger threatened an occupant of the room could not come from the window or the door. My attention was speedily drawn, as I have already remarked to you, to this ventilator, and to the bell-rope which hung down to the bed. I discovered

إلى الأرضية. حملني هذا على الفور على أن أشك بأن الحبل كان




 باستعـمـال الحـليب الـذي رأينـاه، لـتعود إليه حـين يـهـمس. كان الـي
 بأنها ستزحف هابطة على الحبل، وتستقر على السر السرير . قد تلدغ أله أو
 لابد أن تلدغ عاجالِاً أو آجالاً.
 فـحص كـرسيه لي بـأنه كان مـعتـاداً عـلى الوقـو الـا
 وطبق الحليب والسوط كافيـاً للتتخلص من أي شكوك الـ قـد تكون بقيت. من الواضح أن مسـبّـة الضـجـة المعدنـية الـتي سمعتـتها مس




النور وهاجمتُها " .

- " ما أدى إلى سحبها لتعود إلى التهوية " .
that this was false, and that the bed was fastened to the floor. This instantly made me suspect that the rope was there as a bridge for something passing through the hole, and coming to the bed. I had the idea of a snake, and knowing that the Doctor had a supply of animals from India, I felt that I was probably on the right track. Then I thought of the whistle. Of course, he must recall the snake before the morning light revealed it to the victim. He had trained it, probably by the use of the milk which we saw, to return to him when he whistled. He would put it through the ventilator at the time that he thought best, knowing that it would crawl down the rope, and land on the bed. It might or might not bite the occupant. Perhaps she might escape every night for a week, but sooner or later she must be bitten.
"I had come to these conclusions before ever I had entered his room. An inspection of his chair showed me that he had been in the habit of standing on it. That, of course, would be necessary to reach the ventilator. The sight of the safe, the saucer of milk, and the whip were enough to get rid of any doubts which remained. The metallic noise heard by Miss Stoner was obviously caused by her father hastily closing the door of his safe on its terrible occupant. Having once made up my mind, you know the steps which I took to prove it. I heard the creature his, as I have no doubt that you did also, and I instantly lit the light and attacked it."
"With the result of driving it back through the ventilator."
- " وأيضاً ما أدى إلى الالتفات إلى سيدها في الجانب الآخر.
 هـاجمتْ أول شخص رأته. بـهـذه الطريقة، أنـا بلا ريب مسيؤون مسؤولية غير مباشـرة عن موت دكتور جريميسبي رويلوت. من غير المحتمل أن يُّثل هذا ضميري إلى حد كبير " .
"And also with the result of causing it to turn on its master at the other side. Some of the blows of my cane hit it, and roused its temper, so that it attacked the first person it saw. In this way I am no doubt indirectly responsible for Dr Grimesby Roylott's death. It is unlikely to weight very heavily on my conscience."


## آبي جـراذج









 دافئاً تماماً ليتكلم وأنا كذلك لما لأصغي. سـحب هو هو لمز ملاحظة من جيبه وقر أها بصوت عال:

 تَعد بأن تكون القضية الأكثر لفتاً للانتباه. أن هذا شنا شيء تام سَّتأكد من أن يبقى كل شيء كما و جـدتُه، لكنتي أرجو منكا ألألا تضيّع أي لخظة. المخلص لك ستانلي هوپكينز

## The Abbey Grange

On a bitterly cold and frosty morning during the winter of 1897 I was woken by someone tugging at my shoulder. It was Holmes. The candle in his hand shone on his eager face, and told me at a glance that something had happened.
'Come, Watson, come!' he cried. Not a word! Into your clothes and come!'

Ten minutes later we were both in a cab and rattling through the silent streets on our way to Charing Cross Station. The first faint winter's dawn was beginning to appear, and we could dimly see the occasional figure of an early workman as he passed us. After we had had some hot tea at the station, and taken our places in the train to Kent, he was warm enough to speak and I to listen. Holmes drew a note from his pocket and read it aloud:

Abbey Grange, Marsham, Kent, 3.30am
"My dear Mr Holmes" I should be very glad of your immediate assistance in what promises to be a most remarkable case. It is something quite in your line. I will see that everything is kept exactly as I have found it, but I beg you not to lose an instant.

Yours faithfully,
Stanley Hopkins

 مثيراً للاهتمـام. فقد ارتكـبتْ الجريمة قبل الـساعة الثـانـانية عشرة في الليلة الماضية "




 تشيسيلهيرست، وسر عان ما سنتخلص من شكو كنا " .
 ضيّقة إلى بواّابة متنزه، فتحها لنا حارس عجوز ـ ا امتدت الجادادة عبر




 فتحة الباب المفتوح.
 دكتور واتسون! لـكن، في الحقيقـة لو أتيح لي وقتي أنـي مرة أخرى ما ما

 عصابة لصوص المنازل لو يشام تلك " .
ـ " ماذا، الثلاثة راندالات؟ "
"Hopkins has called me in seven time, and on each occasion his summons has been entirely justified," said Holmes. "I think that we shall have an ineresting morning. The crime was committed before twelve last night."
"How can you possibly tell?’
"By an inspection of the trains and by reckoning the time. The local police had to be called in. They had to communicate with Scotland Yard. Hopkins had to go out, and he in turn had to send for me. All that makes a fair night's work. Well, here we are at Chislehurst Station, and we shall soon get rid of out doubts."

A drive of a couple of miles through narrow country lanes brought us to a park gate, which was opened for us by an old lodge-keeper. The avenue ran through a park, between lines of ancient trees, and ended in a low wide hose. The central part was evidently very old and covered in ivy, but the large windows showed that modern changes had been carried out. One wing of the house appeared to be entirely new. The youthful figure and eager face of Inspector Stanley Hopkins met us in the open doorway.
"I'm very glad you have come, Mr Holmes. And you, too, Dr Watson! But, indeed, if I had my time over again I should not have troubled you. Since the lady has recovered she has given us so clear and account of the affair that there is not much left for us to do. You remember that Lewisham gang of burglars?"
"What, the three Randalls?"

- " بالضبط - الأب والابنان. إنه عـمـهمه. لا يساورني شك







 للو قائع . ثم سنفـة لم تكن السيدة بر اكينستول شخصاً عادياً. كان لها شعر ذهبي


 رداء فضفاضاً من أزرق وفضي".

 ضروري"، سأخبر هؤلاء السادة با حدث. هل دخلا غرفة الطعام بعد؟"
ـ " فكرتُ أن من الأفضل لهما أن يسمعا قصة سيادتك أو لألاً" .

 يديها. فيما هي تفعل هذا، سقط الرداء الفضفاض عن ساعدها. قال هولمز متعجباً.
"Exactly " the father and two sons. It's their work. I have not a doubt of it. They did a job at Sydenham a fortnight ago, and were seen and described. Strange to do another so soon and so near, but it is they, beyond all doubt. It's a hanging matter this time. Sir Eustace Brackenstall, one of the richest men in Kent, is dead, his head knocked in with his own poker. Lady Brackenstall is in the morning-room. Poor lady, she has had a most dreadful experience. She seemed half dead when I saw her first. I think you should see her and hear her account of the facts. Then we will examine the dining-room together."

Lady Brackenstall was no ordinary person. She had golden hair and blue eyes, and a very graceful figure and beautiful face. Over one eye rose an ugly, plumcoloured swelling, which her maid was bathing with water. The lady lay back exhausted on a couch, wearing a loose dressing-gown of blue and silver.
"I have told you all that happened, Mr Hopkins." She said wearily. "Could you not repeat it for me? Well, if you think it necessary, I will tell these gentlemen what occurred. Have they been in the diningroom yet?"
"I thought they had better hear your ladyship’s story first."
"I shall be glad when you can arrange matters. It is horrible to think of him still lying there." She shuddered and buried her face for a moment in her hands. As she did so the lose gown fell back from her forearm. Holmes uttered an exclamation.
 حــراوان ساطعـتان في واحـد من الأطر اف المستـديرة البيضاء إـياء. بسرعة غطتهما. - " إن هذا لاشيء. ليس لـهذا علاقـة بعـمل الـليلة الـفائتة. إذا جلست أنت وصديقك سأخبر كما بكل ما يككني هذا أنا زوجة سير يوستاس بر اكـي





 وليارُ؟ "
سأخبر كما عن الليلة الماضية. يـنام كل الخدم في هذا هـا المنزل في



 وإلا ما كانوا تصرفوا اكما تصرفو الا أوى يـوستاس إلى الفراش حو الي الي الـي الـياعة العـاشرة والنصف.

 جلست
 يرام قبل أن أصعد إلى الطابق العلـوي. أنا أقوم بهذا دائماً بنفسي،
"You have other injuries, madam! What is this?" Two bright red spots stood out on one of the white, round limbs. She hastily covered it.
"It is nothing. It has no connection with the business of last night. If you and your friend will sit down I will tell you all I can.
"I am the wife of Sir Eustace Brackenstall. I have been married about a year. Our marriage has not been a happy one. Perhaps it is partly my fault. I was brought up in the freer, less conventional atmosphere of South Australia, and I do not enjoy this English way of life. But the main reason lies in the wellknown fact that Sir Eustace was a confirmed drunkard. To be with such a man for an hour is unpleasant. Can you imagine what it means for a sensitive woman to be tied to him day and night?
"I will tell you about last night. In this house all servants sleep in the modern wing. This central block is made up of the living rooms, with the kitchen behind and our bedroom above. My maid Theresa sleeps above my room. There is no one else, and no sound could alarm those who are in the farther wing. The robbers must have known this, or they would not have acted as the did.
"Sir Eustace retired about half-past ten. The servants had already gone to their quarters. Only my maid was up, and she had remained in her room at the top of the house until I needed her. I sat until after eleven in this room, deep in a book. Then I walked round to see that all was right before I went upstairs. I always did this myself, because, as I have explained,

لأن سيـر يوستـاس، وكـمـا أوضحتُ، لا يـكـن الـوثوق به دائماً.
 الطعام. حالما اقتربت




 الأول. خطوتُ إلى الخلف لمُ لكن الشخص انقضّ علي على المى الفور.






 الغرفة. من الواضح أنه سمع بعض الأصوات المثيرة للشك، ونكا وجاء



 أغمى علىّمرة أخرى، لكن لابد أن هذا حصل لبضم دقا

Sir Eustace could not always be trusted. I went into the kitchen, the butler's room, the living-room, and finally the dining-room. As I approached the window, which is covered with thick curtains, I suddenly felt the wind blow on my face, and realised that it was open. I pulled the curtain aside, and found myself face to face with a broad-shouldered, elderly man who had just stepped into the room. The window is along french one, which really forms a door leading to the lawn. By the light of my bedroom candle I saw two other men entering behind the first. I stepped back, but the fellow was on me in an instant. He caught me first by the wrist and then by the throat. I opened my mouth to scream, but he hit me savagely over the eye, and I fell to the ground. I must have been unconscious for a few minutes. When I woke up I found that they had torn down the bell-rope and had secured me tightly to the oaken chair which stands at the head of the dining-room table. I was so firmly bound that I could not move, and a handkerchief round my mouth prevented me from uttering any sound. It was at this instant that my unfortunate husband entered the room. He had evidently heard some suspicious sounds, and he came prepared. He was dressed in his shirt and trousers, with his favorite stick in his hand. He rushed at one of the burglars, but another 'it was the elderly man' bent down, picked the poker out of the fireplace, and struck him a terrible blow as he passed. He fell without a groan, and never moved again. I fainted once more, but again it could only have been for a

حين فتحتُ عينيّ وجـدت أنهم جمعوا الفضة من الخوان، وفتحوا
 وأخبرتك بأن ذلك الرجل كـان كبير الـسن، بلحـية أمـا الآخران فكانـا فتيـين صغيرين. قد يكونـون أب مع ابـيـهـ ت تكلـمـوا بينهـم




 يكون من الضروري لي أن أعيد قصة مؤلمة كهذه مرة أخرى " . سأل هوپكينز: " أي أسئلة يا مستر هولمز؟ ؟ آلـي








 تفتقر إلى الشـجاعة. لـقد حتقتـما معـها لمدة كافية أيها السيدان،
 على الراحة التي تحتاج إليها حاجة ملحة " .
very few minutes. When I opened my eyes I found that they had collected the silver from the sideboard, and they had opened a bottle of wine which stood there. Each of them had a glass in his hand. I have already told you that one was elderly, with a beard, and the others young lads. They might have been a father with his two sons. They talked together in whispers. Then they came over and made sure that I was securely bound. Finally they withdrew, closing the window after them. It was a quarter of an hour before I got may mouth free. When I did so I screamed to bring to the maid to my assistance. We sent for the local police, who instantly communicated with London. That is really all I can tell you, gentlemen, and I hope that it will not be necessary for me to go over so painful a story again."
"Any questions, Mr Holmes?" asked Hopkins.
"I will not ask for any more of Lady Brackenstall"s patience and time," said Holmes. He looked at the maid. "Before I go into the dining-room I should be glad to hear your experience."
"I saw the men before they came into the house," said she.
"As I sat by my bedroom window I saw three men in the moon-light down by the gate, but I thought nothing of it at the time. More than an hour after that I heard my mistress scream, and I ran down, to find her just as she says, and him on the floor. It was enough to drive a woman out of her mind, tied there, but she never lacked courage. You've questioned her long enough, you gentlemen, and now she is coming to her own room, with just her old Theresa, to get the rest that she badly needs."

برقـة أموميـة وضعتتْ المرأة ذراعهـا حول ليـدي بر اكيـسـتول وقادتها من الغرفة.
قال هـوپكينز: " ظلتْ معها طيلـة حيـاتها. تـمرّضهـها كطفـلة رضيع، وتـأتي معها إلى إنجلتـر ا حين تركو ا أستر اليـا أول ألـو مرة قبل
 مستر هولمز، رجاءًا "

 استدعي ليعالج برداً شائعاً سيشعر بنغس الطريقة. لكن المشهد في
 انتباهه.
كـانت غـرفـة واسعــة جـداً وعـاليـة، مع سـف بـلـو طـو مـنقوش ومـجموعـة رؤوس غز لان رائعـة وأسـلحـة قـدية حـول الجلدران. كـانت الواجهـة القصوى من الباب الـنافذةَ الفرنسـية التي سـمعنا عنها. وملأتْ ثلاث نو افذ أصغر على الجانب الأيمن الـغرفةَ بتألق
 مدفأة هـائل الحجم من خشب البلوط. إلى جانب المدفأة انتصب



 منتشر اً أمام النار.

With a motherly tenderness the woman put her arm round Lady Brackenstall and led her from the room.
"She has been with her all her life," said Hopkins. "Nursed her as a baby, and came with her to England when they first left Australia eighteen months ago. Theresa Wright is her name. This way, Mr Holmes, please!"

The keen interest had passed out of Holmes's expressive face, and I knew that without its mystery the case had lost all its charm for him. A learned doctor who finds that he has been called in to treat a common cold would feel the same way. But the scene in the dining-room of the Abbey Grange was strange enough to get his attention.

It was a very large and high room, with a carved oak ceiling and a fine collection of deers heads and ancient weapons around the walls. At the farther end from the door was the high french window of which we had heard. Three smaller windows on the righthand side filled the room with cold winter sunshine. On the left was a large, deep fireplace, with a massive oak mantelpiece. Beside the fireplace was a heavy oak armchair. In and out through the open woodwork was woven a red rope, which was secured at each side. In releasing the lady the rope had been slipped off her, but the knots with which it had been secured still remained. However, our thoughts were entirely absorbed by the terrible object which lay spread out in front of the fire.

كانت جثة رجل طويل جيـد البنـيـان، في حوالي الأربعين من
 عن تكشيرة عبر لحيته القصيرة السوداء. ارتفعت يـداه المقبو ضتان فوق رأسه، واستقرتْ عصصا ثقيلـة عبر هـا، كان لمالامـحه الوسيمة

 الحـافيتـان إلى الخـارج من بـنطـاله. كـان رأسه مصـابـا
 منحنى من الضربة. فحصه هولمز وفحص المِ المثة. لاحظ: " لابد أنه رجل قوي، هذا الـ رانـ راندال العجوز " .
 ـ " لابد أنك لن تو اجه أي صعوبة في الوصول إليه " . ـ " ليس أقل صعوبة. ظلـلنا نبحث عنه، وكانـ الـانت هناك الك فكرة بأنه كان قد سافر إلى أمريكا. الآن، ونـحن نعرف أن العصابة مو جودة

 يفـعلوا شيئاً مـجنونـاً كهـذا، إنهـم يعـرفون أن الليدي ستصغهـمه، وسنتعرّف على الوصف " .

- " بـالضبط، كنـــتُ أتـوقع أن يـخرسوا لـيـدي بـر اكيـنستول

أيضاً "
اقترحتُ: " قد لا يكونـون أدركـوا أنها استعادت وعيها من
إغمائها "

It was the body of a tall, well-made man, about forty years of age. He lay on his back, his face upturned, with his white teeth grinning through his short, black beard. His two clenched hands were raised above his head, and a heavy stick lay across them. His dark, handsome features had a terrible expression of hatred, He had evidently been in bed when the alarm had broken out, because he wore a night-shirt, and his bare feet stuck out from his trousers. His head was horribly injured. Beside him lay the heavy poker, bent into a curve by the low. Holmes examined it and the body.
"He must be a powerful man, this elder Randall," he remarked.
"Yes," said Hopkins. "I have some record of the fellow, and he is a rough customer."
"You should have no difficulty in getting him."
"Not the slightest. We have been looking out for him, and there was some idea that he had got away to America. Now we know that the gang are here I don"t see how they can escape. We have the news at every seaport already, and reward will be offered before evening. I cannot understand how they could have done so mad a thing, knowing that the lady would describe them, and that we would recognise the description."
"Exactly. I would have expected them to silence Lady Brackenstall as well."
"They may not have realised." I suggested, "that she had recovered from her faint."

ـ " ذلك محتـمل تـماماً. لا بـد أنـها كـانت فـاقـدة الوعي، وإلا كانوا أخـذوا حياتهـا. ماذا بشأن هـذا الرجل المسـكين يا هوپـينز؟


 شيء. كانت هنـاك متاعب حين غطى كلبـاً بالنفط وأشعل فيه النار



دون وجوده. إلى ماذا تنظر الآن؟ "



 رنّ بصوت عال " .

- " لن يسمعه أحد. يقع المطبخ في الخلف تماماً من المنزل " . ـ " كيف عـرف اللص أن أحـداً لن يسـمـعه. كـيف جـرؤ عـلى الـى



 فهم بـدقة بأن الخـدم كـلـهـم سيكـونـون فـى الفـراش، وأن من غير
"That is likely enough. If she seemed to be unconscious they would not take her life. What about this poor fellow, Hopkins? I seem to have heard some queer stories about him."
"He was a good-hearted man when he was sober, but a devil when he was drunk. At such times he was capable of anything. There was trouble when he covered a dog with petrol and set it on fire "her ladyship's dog, which made matters worse and that was only kept secret with difficulty. Then he threw a bottle at that maid Theresa Wright. There was trouble about that. On the whole, and between ourselves, it will be a brighter house without him. What are you looking at now?"

Holmes was down on his knees examining with great attention the knots on the red rope with which the lady had been secured. Then he carfully looked at the broken and frayed end where it had snapped off when the burglar had dragged it down.
"When this was pulled down the bell in the kitchen must have rung loudly." He remarked.
"No one could hear it. The kitchen stands right at the back of the house."
"How did the burglar know no one would hear it? How did he dare to pull at a bell-rope in that bold fashion?"
"Exactly, Mr Holmes, exactly. You put the very question which I have asked myself again and again. There can be no doubt that this fellow must have known the house and its habits. He must have perfectly understood that the servants would all be in bed,

المحتمل أنهـم لن يسـمعو ا الجرس يـرنّ في المطبـخ. لذلك لابد أنه

 قال هـولمز : " هذا طبيـي. سأشك في في الخادمة التي قذف عليها سير يـوستاس قنينة، تيريزا رايت. مع هـذا فـإن ذلك سيتضمن خيانة للسيـدة التي تبـدو أنها مـخلصـة لـيا



 المدفأة كانت قد أشعلت " .
 اللصوص طريقهم في الأنحاء " . ـ " " وماذا أخذوا؟؟ "


 سيفعلون لو لم يكونوا مضطربين " . ـ " لا ريب أن هـذا صحيح. لكنهـم شـربـوا بعض الـنبيذ، كـما فهمت " .
ـ " ليهـّئوا أعصابهـم " .

- " بـالضـبط. هذه الكؤوس الثلاث عـلى الخوان لم تـمس كما
ـ " لا. والقنينة تستقر كما تركوها " .
and that no one could possibly hear a bell ringing in the kitchen. So he must have known one of the servants well. Surely that is evident. But there are eight servants, and all of good character."
"Normally," said Holmes, "I would suspect the one at whom Sir Eustace threw a bottle, Theresa Wright. And yet that would involve treachery towards the lady to whom she seems devoted. Well, well, the point is a minor one. The lady"s story certainly seems to be confirmed, if it needed confirmation, by every detail which we see before us." He walked to the french window and threw it open. "there are no sings here, but the ground is iron hard, and I would not expect them. I see that these candles on the mantelpiece have been lighted."
"Yes, it was by their light and that of the lady's bedroom candle that the burglars saw their way about."
"And what did they take?"
"Well, they did not take much, only some silver from the sideboard. Lady Brackenstall thinks that they were themselves so disturbed by the death of Sir Eustace that they did not go through the house as they would otherwise have done."
"No doubt that is true. But they drank some wine, I undersatnd!"
"To steady their own nerves."
"Exactly. These three glasses on the sideboard have not been touched, I suppose."
"No. And the bottle stands as they left it."
ـ " لننظر إليها. أوه، ما هذا؟ "
 بعض التنل . استقرت القنيـنة قربها، وهي مليئة حتى ثلثيها، وإلى جانبها استقرت

 سأل: " كيف سحبوها؟ " أشـار هوپـكينز إلى جـارور نصف مفتوح، استقرت فيه ملاءة طاولة ونازع سدّادات.
 ـ " لا، أنت تـعـرف بـأنهـا كـانت فـاقـدة الـوعي حـيـن فُتـحت

ـ " " حقاً. في الـواقع، لم تُستعمل نازعـة السدّادات هذه هُتُحت
 جيب، وبطول لا يزيد عن ثلاثة سنتمترات. إذا فـا فـحصتَ السدّادة

 تـــبض عـلى هــذا الشـخص سـتـجـد أن لـديه سـكـين جـيب في حوزته " .
قال هوپيكنز: " " متاز! "
 رأتْ الليدي بر اكينستول الر جال الثالاثة يشربون، أليس كذلك ـ " نعم، كانت واضحة فيما يتعلق بذلك " .
"Let us look at it. Oh, what it is this?"
The three glasses stood together. One of them contained some dregs. The bottle stood near them, twothirds full, and beside it lay a long, deeply-stained cork.

A change had come over Holmes' manner, and again I saw a light of interest in his keen deep-set eyes. He raised the cork and examined it minutely.
"How did they pull it?" he asked.
Hopkins pointed to a half-opened drawer. In it lay some table linen and a corkscrew.
"Did Lady Brackenstall say that corkscrew was used?"
"No. You remember that she was unconscious when the bottle was opened."
"Right, In fact, that corkscrew was not used. This bottle was opened by a pocket-corkscrew, probably contained in a pocket-knife, and not more than three centimetres long. If you examine the top of the cork you will observe that the screw was driven in three times before the cork was extracted. This long screw would have drawn it with a single pull. When you catch this fellow you will find that he has a pocketknife in his possession."
"Excellent!" said Hopkins.
"But these glasses do puzzle me, I confess. Lady Brackenstall actually saw the three men drinking, didn’t she?"
"Yes. She was clear about that."

ـ " إذن، هنـاك نهـاية لـهذا. مـاذا يككن قوله أكثر مـن هذا؟ لكن

 صدفةً أحاطتْ بالكؤوس . حسناً، صباح الخير يا ها هوپكينز، لا أظن أنني سأكون أي نفع لك ويبدو أن قضيتك واضـحـحة جداً أ أعلمني



 ويتكلم كـأن الموضوع كان واضـحاً. ثم تـستقر شكو كهـ عـليه مرة أخرى، ويبين تعبيره بأنه كان يفكر ثانيانية بغرفة طعان الما الـ آبي جرانج
 فجأة إلى الرصيف وسحبني إلى خارج القطار وراءها

 يكنتي أن أترك هذه القضية في هذه الحالة. كل غريزة لديّ لديّ تصرخ


 كؤوس نبيذ، ذلك كل شيء. لكن، مـاذا ستكـون الحال لو لو أنني لم آخذ الأمور على علاّتها؟ ماذا لو أنني فحصتُ كِل شيء باء بالحرص
 حينذاك شيئاً أكثر تحـديداً لأتـابعه؟ من المؤكد أنـني سأفعل هذا.
"Then there is an end of it. What more is to be said? But you must admit that the three glasses are very remarkable, Hopkins. What, you see nothing remarkable? Well, well, never mind. Of course, it must just be chance about the glasses. Well, good morning, Hopkins, I don't think that I can be of any use to you, and you appear to have your case very clear. Let me know when Randall is arrested, and any further developments which may occur. I hope that I shall soon have to congratulate you on a successful conclusion."

During our return journey I could see by Holmes's face that he was very puzzled by something which he had observed. Every now and then, by an effort, he would throw off the impression and talk as if the matter were clear. Then his doubts would settle down on him again, and his expression would show that he was thinking again of the great dining-room of the Abbey Grange. At last, just as our train was crawling out of a station, he suddenly sprang on to the platform and pulled me out after him.
"Excuse me, my dear fellow," said he, as we watched the rear carriages of our train disappearing round a curve. "I am sorry, but I simply can"t leave that case in this condition. Every instinct that I possess cries out against it. It's wrong. It's all wrong. I'll swear that it's wrong. And yet the lady's story was complete, the maid's confirmation was enough, the detail was fairly exact. What do I have to put against that? Three wine-glasses, that is all. But what if I had not taken things for granted? What if I had examined everything with the care which I would have shown if Lady Brackenstall had not spoken? Would I not then

إجلس عـلى هذا المقعـد يا واتسون، إلى أن يـصل قطار متجه إلى

 شخصية الليدي الفاتنة على حكمنا.
من المؤكد أن تو جد تفاصيل في قصتها ستشير الشكوك لو لو نظرنا إليها ثانية، هؤ لاء اللـصوص قام الْ اموا فعلاً بعمل كبير في سيـدينهام قبل أسبـوعـين. كـان بـعض الوصف عـنـهـم وعن ظـهـورهـم في









 كهؤ لاء قنينة نبيـذ نصف فارغـة وأِ كيف تـخطر عـلى بالك كل هذه الأشياء يا واتسون؟ "
 انفراد محتمل تماماً بحد ذاتها " .
 ـ " " ماذا بشأن كؤوس النبيذ؟ " ـ " أُخبرنا بأن ثلاثة رجالْ شربوا منها. هل يخطر على عـلى بالك أن هذا محتمل؟ ؟
have found something more definite to to on? Of course, I should. Sit down on this bench, Watson, until a train for Chislehurst arrives, and let me lay the evidence before you. We need not believe anything that the maid or Lady Brackenstall said. The lady's charming personality must not affect our judgement.
"Surely there are details in her story which, if we look at it again, are suspicious. These burglars did a big job at Sydenham a fortnight ago. Some account of them and their appearance was in the papers, and anyone who wished to invent a story in which imaginary robbers play a part would naturally think of them. In fact, burglars who have done good business are usually happy to enjoy the profits in peace and quiet, without doing another dangerous job. Also, it is unusual for burglars to strike a lady to prevent her screaming, because I would imagine that is the sure way to make her scream. It is unusual for them to commit murder when they could have dealt with one man. It is unusual for them to be content with a few pieces of silver when there is much more within their reach. And, finally, I should say that it was unusual for such men to leave a bottle of wine half empty. How do all these things strike you, Watson?"
"Together their effect is certainly considerable, but each of them is quite possible in itself."
"And now on top of this comes the incident of the wine-glasses."
"What about the wine-glasses?"
"We are told that three men drank from them. Does that strike you as likely?"
ـ " لم لا؟ كان يو جد نبيذ في كل كأس " .

 ـ " الأكثر احتـمـالاً أن تحتوي الـكـأس الأخيرة المليئـة عـلى



 التفل. لا يظهر أن ذلك مكنن. لا، لا . أنا متأكد من أنني محق " " . ـ " " ماذا تغترض إذن؟ " الـا
 الأخيرة منهـما في الكأس الثالثة، لتقدّمّ الانطباع الزائف بأن بأن ثلاثة






 تشسيلهيرست " .


 لتحقيق دقيق. جلستُ في ركن كطالب مهتم، متابعاً شرح أستاذه،
"Why not? There was wine in each glass."
"Exactly. But there were dregs only in one glass. You must have noticed that fact. What does that suggest to your mind?.
"The last glass filled would be most likely to contain the dregs."
"Not at all. The bottle was full of it, and it is impossible that the first two glasses were clear and the third full of it. There are two possible explanations, and only two. One is that after the second glass was filled the bottle was violently shaken, and so the third glass received the dregs. That does not appear probable. No, no. I am sure that I am right."
"What, then, do you suppose?"
"That only two glasses were used, and that the last drops of both were poured into a third glass, so as to give the false impression that three people had been there. In that way all the dregs would be in the last glass, would it not? Yes, I am convinced that this is true. But if it is, it can only mean that Lady Brackenstall and her maid have deliberately lied to us. Not one world of their story can be believed. They have some very strong reason for protecting the real criminal, and we must construct our case for ourselves without any help from them. That is the mission which now lies before us, and here, Watson, is the Chislehurst train."

The household of the Abbey Grange were very surprised at our return. Stanley Hopkins had gone off to report to head-quarters, and so Sherlock Holmes took over the dining-room, locked the door, and devoted himself for two hours to a careful investigation. I sat in a corner like an interested student watching the

وتابعت ' كل خطوة من ذلك البحث المدهش. الـنافذة، الـستـائر،
 كـانت جثة سير يوستاس قد نُقلت، لـكن كل شيء آخر بـر بـتي كما رأيناه في الصباح. عندئذ، ولدهشتي، تسلّق هو لملز إلى رفـ رف المدفأة الضخم. ففوق رأسه تدلى حبل أحمر بطول بضعة ستنمرات كان ان الـي لايز ال مـربـوطاً بـالســك. وأكـو وقت طويل، حـدّق إلى الأعـلى فيه،


 يجـذب اهتمامه قدر النتوء نفسه. في النهاية، قفز إلى أسفل مع صرخة رضى. قال: " إن هذا عـلى ما يرام يا واتسون. لقد وصـلنا إلى قضـيتنا
 وكـدت'أن أرتكب غـلطـة حـيـاتي! الآن، أنـا أظن أنـني بـوصلات قليلة مفقودة، ستكتمل سلسلتي تقريباً " . - " وصلتَ إلى رجالك؟ "




 مجال شك " . ـ " " أين كان الدليل؟ "
demonstration of his teacher, and I followed every step of that remarkable research. The window, the curtains, the carpet, the chair, the rope - each in turn was examined in detail. Sir Eustace's body had been removd, but everything else remained as we had seen it in the morning. Then, to my astonishment, Holmes climbed up on to the massive mantelpiece. Far above his head hung the few centimetres of red rope which were still attached to the wire. For a long time he gazed upwards at it, and then, attempting to get nearer to it, he rested his knee on a wooden bracket on the wall. This brought his hand within a few centimetres of the broken end of the rope, but it was not his so much as the bracket itself which seemed to engage his attention. Finally he sprang down with a cry of satisfaction.
"It's all right, Watson," said he, "We have got our case - one of the most remarkable in our collection. But I have been very stupid, and nearly committed the mistake of my lifetime! Now, I think that with a few missing links my chain is almost complete."
"You have got your men?"
"Man, Watson, man. Only - one, but a very formidable person. Strong as a lion - shown by the blow which bent that poker. Tall, active as a squirrel, clever with his fingers. Finally, remarkably intelligent, because he made up this whole clever story. But in that bell-rope this very remarkable individual has given us a clue which should not have left us a doubt."
"Where was the clue?"

- " أذا سحـبتَ حبل جـرس إلى أسـفل يـا واتسـون، من أين
 مربوط بسلك. لماذا ينتطع من القمة حيث انتطع هذا؟ " ـ " " لأنه مهترئ هناك؟ "
- " "بالضبط. هذه النهاية التي يككن أن نفحصهها، اهتر أت. إنه




 إطالاق الإنذار برن الجرس . ماذا فعل؟ قفنز عالياً على رف المدفأة.
 يكـنك أن ترى الأثر في الغـبـار - وقطع الحبل بسـيـين. أنـا لا لا
 الأقل، لذلك لابد أنه أطول مني بثمانية ستمتمترات. أنظر ألظر إلى تلك العلامة على متعد كرسي البلوط! ما هي؟ " - " دم "


 وُضعت في الكـرسي بعـد موت زوجهـا ـ أود الآن أن أتكلم مع
 نحصل على المعلومة التي نريدها " .
"Well, if you pulled down a bell-rope, Watson, where would you expect it to break? Surely at the top where it is attached to the wire. Why should it break eight centimetres from the top as this one has done?"
"Because it is frayed there?"
"Exactly. This end, which we can examine, is frayed. He was cunning enough to do that with his knife, But the other end is not frayed. You could not observe that from here, but if you were on the mantelpiece you would see that it is cut clean off without any mark of fraying whatever. You can reconstruct what happened. The man needed the rope. He would not tear it down because he was afraid of giving the alarm by ringing the bell. What did he do? He sprang up on the mantelpiece, could not quite reach it, put his knee on the bracket - you will see the impression in the dust " and cut the rope with his knife. I could not reach the place by at least eight centimetres, so he must be at least eight centimetres taller than me. Look at that mark on the seat of the oak chair! What is it?.
"Blood."
"Undoubtedly it is blood. This alone proves the lady's story false. If she were seated on the chair when the crime was done, how did that mark get there? No. no; she was placed in the chair after the death of her husband. I should like now to speak with the nurse Theresa. We must be wary for a while, if we are to get the information we want."

كانت امر أة مشيرة للاهتمام، هذه المـمرضة الاستر الية المتجهمة.

 كراهيتها نحو مستخلدمها المرحوم.




 تخبرني أبـداً عن تلك الـعلامات عـلى ذراعها التي التي رأيتمـاها هذا








 يسـاورني أي شك بأنها ستراكـ ا يجب ألا تلا تسألها أكثر من الللازم،


 وبدأتْمرة أخرى تغسل الكدمة على جبهة سيدتها.

She was an interesting person, this stern Australian nurse. She was suspicious and ungracious, and it took some time before Holmes's pleasant manner began to make her more friendly. She did not attempt to conceal her hatred for her late employer.
"Yes, sir, it is true that he threw the bottle at me. I heard him insult Lady Brachenstall, and I told him that he would not dare to speak so if her brother had been there. Then he threw it at me. He often treated Lady Brackenstall badly, and she was too proud to complain. She will not even tell me all that he has done to her. She never told me of those marks on her arm that you saw this morning, but I know very well that they come from a stab with a hat-pin. He was all honey when we first met him, only eighteen months ago, and we both feel as if it was eighteen years. She had only just arrived in London. Yes, it was her first voyage " she had never been away from home before. He won here with his title and his money and his false way. If she made a mistake she has paid for it. What month did we meet him? Well, I tell you it was just after we arrived. We arrived in June, and it was July. They were married in January of last year. Yes, she is down in the morning-room again, and I have no doubt she will see you. You must not ask too much of her, because she has gone through all that flesh and blood will stand.

Lady Brackenstall was lying on the same couch, but looked brighter than before. The maid had entered with us, and began once more to bathe the bruise on her mistress' brow.

قالت السيدة: " آمل أنك لم تأت للتحقيق معي مرة أخرى؟ "


ضرورية يا بر اكينستول. أريد فقط أن أسهّل الأمور علّيك " . - " ما الذي تريد منى أن أفعله؟ "
ـ ـ " " أن تختر هويني! بالحقيقة " .

ـ " " لا، لا يـا لـيـدي بر اكيـنستـول، لا فـائدة. أنـا متـأكـد من أن قصتك زائفة بالكامل" . . كانت الـسـيدة وخـادمتنها تحـدّقـان كالاهمـا في هـولمز بـو جهـين شاحبين وعيون خائفة.

 نهض هولمز عن كرسيّه.

- " أليس لديك أي شيء تخبريني به؟ " " ـ " أخبرتك بك بكل شيء" " .
- " فـكري مرة أخرى يك يا ليـدي بر اكيـنستول. أليس من الأفضل أن تكوني صريحة؟ "
 جديد في أن يجعل من هذا الو جه كقناع.





 قصيرة إلى ستانلي هوپكينز، وتر كها مع حارس البوابة.
"I hope," said the lady, "that you have not come to cross-examine me again?"
"No," Holmes answered, in his gentles voice, "I will not cause you any unnecessary trouble, Lady Brackenstall. I just want to make things easy for you."
"To tell me the truth."
"Mr Holmes!"
"No, no, Lady Brachenstall, it is no use. I am sure that your story is completely false."

The lady and her maid were both staring at Holmes with pale faces and frightened eyes.
"You are a rude fellow!" cried Theresa. "Do you mean to say that Lady Brackenstall has told a lie?"

Holmes rose from his chair
"Have you nothing to tell me?"
"I have told you everything."
"Think one more, Lady Brackenstall. Would it not be better to be frank?"

For an instant there was hesitation in her beautiful face. Then some strong new thought caused it to set like a mask.
"I have told you all I know."
Holmes took his hat and shrugged his shoulders. "I am sorry," he said, and without another word we left the room and the house, There was a pond in the park, and to this my friend led the way. It was frozen over, but a single hole was left for the convenience of a solitary swan. Holmes gazed at it, and then passed on to the park gate. There he wrote a short note for Stanley Hopkins, and left it with the lodge-keeper.

قـال هـو : " قد تكـون إصابـة وقـد تكـون خطأ، لـكن، يجب أن نفعل شيئاً لصديقنا هوپكينز، لنبرر هذه الزيارة الثانية. لست وا واثنقاً
 مكتب خط إديلايد - ساوثامپتون للشحن البح البحري" .








 من ساوثـامپتون. عاش في سيـدينهام، لكن من المحتمل أن يصل في ذلك الصباح، إذا كان يهمنا إن نتنظره.
 المزيد عن سجله وشخصهـه



 القلب. مع هذه المعلومة تركنا مكتب شركة أديا ألايد - ساوثامبيتون
 أرسل هولمز رسالة، ومن ثم اتجهنا نحو شارع بايكر مرة أخرى.
"It may be a hit, or it may be a miss, but we must do something for friend Hopkins, just to justify this second visit." Said he. "I will not quite confide in him yet. I think our next scene of operations must be the office of the Adelaide - Southampton shipping line."

Holmes quickly acquired all the information which he needed from the manager. In June of 1895 only one or their ships had reached England. It was the Rock of Gibraltar, their largest and best boat. The passenger list showed that Miss. Fraser of Adelaide, with her maid, had made the voyage in her. The boat was now on her way to Australia, somewhere to the south of the Suez canal. Her officers were the same as in 1895 with one exception. The first officer, Mr Jack Croker, had been made a captain, and was to take charge of their new ship, the Bass Rock, sailing in two days" time from Southampton. He lived a Sydenham, but he was likely to be in that morning. If we cared to wait for him.

No. Mr Holmes had no desire to see him, but would be glad to know more about his record and character.

His record was magnificent. There was no officer in the fleet as good. As to his character, although he was a wild, desperate fellow off the deck of his ship, hot-headed, excitable, he was reliable on duty, loyal honest and kind-hearted. With this information we left the office to the Adelaide - Southampton Company and drove round to the Charing Cross telegraph office. Holmes sent a message, and then we made for Baker Street one more.

قبل المسـاء، تلقينا زِيـارة من المفتش ستانلي هـوپكيـنز . لم تكن الأمور تسير سيراً حسناً معه. ـ " أعتقد أنك سـاحر يـا مستر هو لمز . أعتقـد أحيـاناً حقاً بأنك
 الفضّة المسروقة كانت في قاع تلك البر كة؟ " ـ " أنا لم أعرف هذا " المس ال
 ـ " " إذن فأنتَحصلت عليها؟ " ـ " " نعم، حصلتُ فعليها

 نوع من لصوص هم أولئك الذين يسرقون الفضة ومن ومن ثم يقذفون
بهاَ في أقرب بر كة؟ "


 ـ " " لكن، لماذا تخطر فكرة كهذه علم بـلى بالكّ؟ "






 الفكرة الأخرى. لكنتي اُصبت بانتكاسة سيئة " .

Before evening we had a visit from Inspector Stanley Hopkins. Things were not going very well with him.
"I believe that you are a wizard. Mr Holmes, I really do sometimes think that you have powers that are not human. Now, how on earth could you know that the stolen silver was at the bottom of that pond?"
"I didn"t know it."
"But you told me to examine it."
"You got it then?"
"Yes, I go it."
"I am very glad if I have helped you."
"But you haven't helped me. You have made the affair far more difficult. What sort of burglars are they who steal silver and then throw it into the nearest pond?"
"It was certainly rather strange behavior. I was just going on the idea that perhaps the silver had been taken by people who did not want it, who just took it to mislead us. Then they would naturally he anxious to get rid of it."
"But why should such an idea cross your mind?"
"Well, I thought it was possible. When they came out through the french window there was the pond, with one tempting little hole in the ice right in front of their noses. Could there be a better hiding-place?"
"Ah, a hiding-place! That is better," cried Stanley Hopkins. "Yes, yes, I see it all now! There were people on the roads, they were afraid of being seen with the silver, so they sank it in the pond, intending to return for it when they could. Excellent, Mr Holmes. That is better than the other idea. But I have had a bad set-back."

ـ " نعم يا مستر هـولمز. عصابة راندال قُبض عـليها في نيويورك هذا الصباح" .
 نظر يتك التي تقول بـأنهم ارتكبوا جرية قتل في كينت في اللـيلة الماضية " .

 عصابة جديدة لم تسمع الشرطة عنها أبداً " .
 ذاهب؟ "



$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { ـ " "قدّمتُكّك واحداً" . } \\
& \text { ـ " أي واحد؟ " }
\end{aligned}
$$

 ـ " " لكن لماذا يا مستر هو المز، لماذا؟ "



تسير أمورك ك " .
بعـد الغـداء، أشعل هو لملم غلـيونه، و ترك قـدميه للـهيب الـنار المنعش. فجأة، نظر إلى ساعة يلده. ـ " " أنا أنظظر التطورات يا واتسون " . ـ " "متى؟ " ـ " " خلال بضص دقائق. من المحتمل أنك تعرف بأنـئني تصرفت على نحو سيئ إلى حد ما مع ستانلي هويكينز الآن تماماً؟ "
"A set-back?"
"Yes, Mr Holmes. The Randall gang were arrested in New York the morning."
"Dear me, Hopkins. That is certainly rather against your theory that they committed a murder in Kent last night."
"It is fatal, Mr Holmes, absolutely fatal. Still, there are other gangs of three besides the Randalls, or it may be some new gang of which the police have never heard."
"Quite so. It is perfectly possible. What, are you going?"
"Yes, Mr Holmes, There is no rest for me until I have got to the bottom of the business. I suppose you have no hint to give me?"
"I have given you one."
"Which?"
"Well, I suggested and attempt to mislead us."
"But why, Mr Holmes, why?
"Ah, that's the question of course. But you might possibly find that there is something in it. You won't stop for dinner? Well, goodbye, and let us know how you get on."

After dinner Holmes lit his pipe, and held his feet to the cheerful blaze of the fire. Suddenly he looked at his watch.
"I expect developments, Watson."
"When?"
"Within a few minutes, you probably though I acted rather badly to Stanley Hopkins just now?"

ـ " جواب صائب يا واتسون. يـجب أن تنظر إلى هذا على هذا


 كهـذا، لـنلك أُحـافظِ عـلى معـلومتـي إلى أن يـصفو عـعـلي حول

ـ " " لكن، متى سيكون ذلك؟ "
ـ " لقد حلّ الوقت. ستكون الآن حاضر اً في المشهد الأخير في
دراما صغيرة ملحوظة " .
انطلق صوت على الدرج، وانفتح بابنا للسماح بدا بدخول شاب

 مقبوضتين، نافثاً بعض الانفعال القوي.

 بعينين متسائلتين.


 يكنك أن تجلس هناك وتلعب معي مثل قط وفأر " . .

 جيد. إخدعني، فأهشمك " .
"I trust your judgement."
"A very sensible reply, Watson. You must look at it this way. What I know is unofficial. What he knows is official. I have the right to private judgement, but he has none. He must disclose all, or he is a traitor to his service. In a doubtful case I would not put him in so painful a position, and so I reserve my information until my own mind is clear on the matter."
"But when will that be?"
"The time has come. You will now be present at the last scene of a remarkable little drama."

There was s sound on the stairs, and our door was opened to admit a very tall young man. He had a golden moustache, blue eyes, and his skin had been burned by the sun. he closed the door behind him, and then he stood with clenched hands, choking down some strong emotion.
"Sit down, Captain Croker. You got my telegram?"
Our visitor sank into an armchair and looked from one to the other of us with questioning eyes.
"I got your telegram, and I came at the hour you said. I heard that you had been down to the office. There was no getting away from you. Let's hear the worst. What are you going to do with me? Arrest me? Speak out, man! You can't sit there and play with me like a cat with a mouse."
"I should not sit here smoking with you if I thought that you were a common criminal, you may be sure of that," said Holmes.
"Be frank with me, and we may do some good. Play tricks with me, and I'll crush you."

## ـ " " ما الذي ترغب مني أن أفعله؟ "


 سبق وعرفتُ الكثير جداً حتى أنك إذا ابتعدتَ سنتمتراً وا واحداً من الحقيقة فإنني سأستدعي الشرطة وسيخرج الموضير المير من بين يدي" إلى الأبد " .
فكّرّ البدحار قليلاً. ثم ضرب رجله بيده الكبيرة التي حرقتها
 وسأخبرك بالقصة كلها. لكن هناك شيء واحد سأِ سأقوله أو لاً. أنا لا

 فرايزر إلى المتاعب، تـتـحـول ور روحي إلى مـاء. سـأعططي حـيـاتي

 لذلك أتوقع بأنك تعرف أنـني قابلتُها حين كانت مسافرة وبـن وكنت أنا

 في كل يو م من, تلك الرحلة أكثر فأكثر . غالباً ما ركعت في ظا ظلام



 افترقنا، كـانت امر أة حرّة، لكنني لم أتمكن من أن أكون رجالاً حراً
"What do you wish me to do?"
"To give me a true account of all that happened at the Abbey Grange last night - a true account, mind you, with nothing added and nothing taken off. I know so much already that if you go one centimetre from the truth I'll call the police and the affair will go out of my hands for ever."

The sailor thought for a little, Then he struck his leg with his great sunburnt hand.
"I'll chance it," he cried, "I believe you are a man of your word, and I'll tell you the whole story. But one thing I will say first. I regret nothing and I fear nothing, and I would do it all again and be proud of the job. But when I think of getting Mary Fraser into trouble, it turns my soul into water. I would give my life just to bring one smile to her dear face.
"I must go back a bit. You seem to know everything, so I expect that you know that I met her when she was a passenger and I was the first officer of the Rock of Gibraltar. From the first day I met her she was the only woman to me, and every day of that voyage I loved her more. I have often kneeled down in the darkness of the night and kissed the deck of that ship because 1 knew her dear feet had trodden on it. She was never engaged to me. She treated me as fairly as ever a woman treated a man. I have no complaint to make. It was all love on my side, and all good comradeship and friendship on hers. When we parted she was a free woman, but I could never again be a free man.



 أحببتُ مايري.
حسـناً، لم أفكر أبـداً بـأنـني سـأراها ثانـيـة؛ لكـنـني ترقيت في












 الباب لي، لكنتي عرفت اللآن بأنها أحبتني في صـيميم قلبها، وأنها



 الغرفة. شتمها شتيمة رهيبة وضربها على وجهها بعصا كانت في
"Next time I came back from the sea I heard of her marriage. Well, why shouldn't she marry whom she liked? I didn't grieve over her marriage. I was not such a selfish hound as that. I just rejoiced that good luck had come her way, and that she had not thrown herself away on a poor sailor. That's how I loved Mary Fraser.
"Well, I never thought I would see her again; but last voyage I was promoted. The new boat was not yet launched, so I had to wait for a couple of months with my family at Sydenham. One day out in a country lane I met Theresa Wright, her old maid. She told me about her, about him, about everything. I tell you, gentlemen, it nearly drove me mad, that this drunken hound should dare to raise his hand to her! I met Theresa again. Then I met Mary herself - and met her again. Then she would meet me no more. But the other day I had a notice that I was to start on my voyage within a week, and I determined that I would see her once before I left. Theresa was always my friend, because she loved Mary and hated this villain almost as much as I did. From her I learned the ways of the house. Mary used to sit reading in her own little room downstairs. I crept round there last night and scratched at the window. At first she would not open to me, but I know that now in her heart she loves me, and she could not leave me in the frosty night. She whispered to me to come round to the big front window, and I found it open before me so as to let me into the dining-room. Well gentlemen, I was standing with her just inside the window, when he rushed like a madman into the room. He called her a terrible name and hit her across the face with the stick he had

يده. قفزت نـحو المحر اك، وجرى قتـال عادل بـينـا. أنظر هنا إلى ذراعي حيث سقطتْ ضربتُه الأولى. لم أكن آسفاً. كانت حياته أو حيـاتي، بل أبعـد بكثير عن ذلك: كـانت حيـاته أو حيـاتهـا، فكيف ألـو
 النـحـو قتـلتُه. هل كـنت ستقومان به أيها السيدان لو كنتما في وضعي؟ صرخت حـين ضربهـا، وهذا أحضر تيريزا الحـجوز إلى أسفل


 كجليد، وكانت خطتها قدرما كانت خطتي أنا. كان علينا أن نجعل
 قصتنا لمايري، بينما تسلقتُ أنا و قطعت
 سيعـجبون كيف يتمـكن لص من الصعود إلى أعلى وقطعه. ثم

 قـد رحلتُ قبل ربع ساعـة. أسقطتُ الفـضة في البركـة وانطـلقتُ
 هي الحقيقة يا مستر هولمز، حتى إذا كلفتني حياتي " .


زائرنا باليد.
in his hand. I sprang for the poker, and it was a fair fight between us. See here on my arm where his first blow fell. I was not sorry. It was his life or mine, but far more than that; it was his life or hers, because how could 1 leave her in the power of this madman? That was how I killed him. Was I wrong? Well, then, what would either of you gentlemen have done if you had been in my position?
"She had screamed when he struck her, and that brought old Theresa down from the room above. There was a bottle of wine on the sideboard, and I opened it and poured a little between Mary's lips, because she was half dead with the shock. Then I took a drop myself. Theresa was as cool as ice, and it was her plot as much as mine. We had to make it appear that burglars had done it. Theresa kept on repeating our story to Mary, while I climbed up and cut the rope of the bell. Then I tied her in her chair, and frayed out the end of the rope to make it look natural. Otherwise they would wonder how a burglar could have got up there to cut it. Then I gathered up a few plates and pots of silver, to make it look like a robbery. I left Mary and Theresa, with orders to call the servants when I had been gone for a quarter of an hours. I dropped the silver into the pond and set off for Sydenham, feeling that I had done a real good night's work. And that's the truth, Mr Holmes, even if it costs me my life."

Holmes smoked for some time in silence. Then he crossed the room and shook our visitor by the hand.

قـال: " أعرف أن كل كـلـمة صـحيـحة، لأنك بـالـكـاد قلتَأي أي كلمة لم أعرفها. لم يكن باستطاعة أي إنسان سوى بـحّار ألا أن يصل




 ـ " " فكرتُ بُ أن الشرطة ما كانت لتستطيع أبداً اختراق قصتنا " .

 بأنك تصرفتَ كجنتلمان. إنني أكنّ لك تعاطفاً كبير اً حتى أنك إذ إذا اخترت أن تختفي خلال الأربع والـتشرين سـاعة القـادمة، أعدك بأن أحداً ل لن ينعك من هن هذا " . ـ " " وعندئذ ستخبر الشرطة؟ ـ ـ " من المؤكد أنني سأخبر الشرطة " ـ ـ




 مايري بعيدة عن المحاكم " . للمرة الثانية مدّ هو لمز يده للبحّار .
"I know that every word is true," said he, "because you have hardly said a word which I did not know. No one except a sailor could have got up to the bellrope from the bracket, and no one except a sailor could have made the knots with which the cord was fastened to the chair. Only once had this lady been in contact with sailors, and that was on her voyage. It was someone of her own class of life, because she was trying hard to shield him and so showing that she loved him. You see how easy it was for me to lay my hands on you when once I had started on the right trail."
"I thought the police never could have seen through our story."
"And the police haven't - and I don't believe they will. Now, Captain Croker, this is a very serious matter, though I am willing to admit that you acted as a gentleman. I have so much sympathy for you that if you choose to disappear in the next twenty-four hours I will promise you that no one will prevent you."
"And then you will tell the police?"
"Certainly I will tell the police."
The sailor flushed with anger.
"What sort of proposal in that? I know enough of law to understand that Mary would be arrested as an accomplice. Do you think I would leave her alone while I ran away? No. sir, Let them do their worst to me, but for Heaven's sake, Mr Holmes, find some way of keeping my poor Mary out of the courts."

Holmes for the second time held out his had to the sailor.

ـ " " كنت أختبرك فقط. حسناً، إنـها لمسؤولية كبيرة أو قعها علما على
 يستعملـها فإنتي لا أستطيع عمل المزيد. أنظر هـنـا يا يا كابتن كروكر، ألمر،
 أنت المحلفين، ولم أقابل أي رجّل أكثر ملاءمة لأن يمثل مححلفاً.
 وجدتم, السجين مذنباً أو غير مذنب؟ المّا قلت": " ليّس مذنباً " .
 أخرى، أنت آمن من طرفي " .
"I was only testing you. Well, it is a great responsibility that I take on myself, but I have given Hopkins an excellent hint, and if he can't use it I can do no more. See here, Captain Croker, We"ll do this in due form of law. You are the prisoner. Watson, you are the jury, and I never met a man who was more fitted to represent one. I am the judge. Now, gentlemen of the jury, you have heard the evidence. Do you find the prisoner guilty or not guilty?"
"Not guilty," said I.
"You are acquitted, Captain Croker, so long as the law does not fine some other victim, you are safe from me."

## رابطة ذوي الرؤوس الحمر

دخلتُ غرفة المعيشة ذات يوم ووجدت شرلو حديث عميق مع سيد ماجد قويّ أحمر الوجها وشه، بشعر أحمر ناري.
 هولمز إلى داخل الغرفة وأغلق الباب خلفي
 واتسون " .
ـ " خشيت أن تكون مرتبطاً " .
 - " إذن يكنتي أن أنتظر في الغرفة المجاورة " .
 ومسـاعدي في كثير من أغـلب قضـاياي الـناجـحـة، ولا يـا يساورني ريب في أنه سيكون نافعاً جداً لي في قضيتك أيضاً " . وقف السيد الماجد الـقوي نصف وقفـة عن كرسيّه، ملقياً نظرة صغيرة سريعة متسائلة من عينيه الصغيرتَيْن .


 واحدة من أغرب القصص التي أصغيت إليها لبعض الو الوقت. ربا

## The Red-headed League

I came into the living-room one day and found Mr Stherlock Holmes in deep conversation with a very stout, red-faced gentleman, with fiery red hair. I apologised for intruding, and I was about to withdraw when Holmes pulled me into the room, and closed the door behind me.
"You could not possibly have come in at a better time, my dear Watson." He said.
"I was afraid that you were engaged."
"So I am. Very much so."
"Then I can wait in the next room."
"Not at all. This gentleman, Mr Wilson, has been my partner and helper in many of my most successful cases, and I have no doubt that he will be very useful to me in yours also."

The stout gentleman half rose from his chair, and gave a nod of greeting, with a quick little questioning glance from his small eyes.
"I know, my dear Watson." Said Holmes, "that you share my love of all that is bizarre and outside the conventions of everyday life. Now, Mr Jabez Wilson here has called on me this morning, and begun a story which promises to be one of the strangest which I have listened to for some time. Perhaps, Mr Wilson,
 إنني أسألك ليس فقط لأن صديقي دكتور واتسون لم لم يسمع الجزء
 للوصول إلى كل تفصيل مكنن منك. في العادة العاد، حين أسمع بعض

 اُجبرَ على الإقرار بأن الو قائع فريدة كمّا أعتقد " . .

 منسسطة على ركبته. قال: " ها هي " ، وأصبعه السميك الألمئ الأحمر في


بنغسك للتو يا سيدي " .
أخذتُ الجريدة منه وقرأت ما يلي:
" إلى رابطة ذوي الرؤوس الحمـر . تصبح الآن تركة المرحوم إزِيكيا





 صحتّ، بعد أن قرأتُ البيان الغريب مرتين حتُ حتى النهاية: " ماذا يعني هذا بحق الكون؟ " ألم

 والتأثير الذي أثاره هذا الإعلان فيك " .
you would have the great kindness to start your story again. I ask you not just because my friend Dr Watson has not heard the opening part, but also because the peculiar nature of the story makes me anxious to have every possible detail from you. Usually, when I have heard some slight indication of the course of events, I am able to guide myself by the thousands of other similar cases which I remember. In this case I am forced to admit that the facts are, I believe, unique."

The client pulled a dirty and wrinkled newspaper from the inside pocket of his coat. He glanced down the advertisement column, with his head forward, and the paper flat on his knee. "Here its is," he said, with his thick, red finger half-way down the column. This is what began it all. You just read it for yourself, sir."

I took the paper from him and read as follows:
"TO THE RED-HEADED LEAGUE. The bequest of the late Ezekiah Hopkins, of Lebanon, Pennsylvania, U.S.A., now entitles another member of the League to a salary of four pounds a week for very easy services. All redheaded men who are sound in body and mind, and above the age of twenty-one years, are eligible. Apply on Monday, at eleven o'clock, to Duncan Ross, at the offices of the League, 7 Pope's Court, Fleet Street, London."
"What on earth does this mean?" I cried, after I had twice read over the strange announcement.

Holmes smiled. "It is a little unusual isn't it? Said he, "And now, Mr Wilson, tell us all about yourself, your household, and the effect which this advertisement had on you."

قـال جابيز ولسون: " حسسناً، إنه تـمامـاً كمـا ظلـلتِّأخبرك يـ يا



 أدفع له راتبه، مأعـدا إذا كأن راغباً في أن يقبل بـنصف أجر، أِّ حتى يتعلم العمل " .
سأل شرلوك هولمز: " مَنْ هو هذا الشاب الكريم؟ "



 مكتفياً، لماذا أضع أفكاراً في رأسه؟ "





 عامل جيد. ليس لديه أي رذيلة " . - " إنه لا يزال معك، كما كـ أفترض



"Well, it is just as I have been telling you, Mr Sherlock Holmes, said Jabez Wilson. "I have a small pawnbroker's business at Coburg Square, near the City. It's not a very large affair, and recently it has not done more than just give me a living. I used to be able to keep two assistant, but now I only keep one; and it would be difficult to pay him, except that he is willing to come for half wages, so as to learn the business."
"What is the name of this obliging youth?" asked Sherlock Holmes.
"His name is Vincent Spaulding, and he's not such a youth, either. Its hard to say his age. He's a very smart assistant, Mr Holmes, and I know very well that he could get a better job. And earn twice what I can give him. But after all, if he is satisfied, why should I put ideas in his head?"
"Why, indeed? You seem most fortunate in having such an employee. Perhaps your assistant is as remarkable as your advertisement."
"Oh, he has his faults, too," said Mr Wilson. There never was such a fellow for photography. He is always snapping away with a camera when he ought to be improving his mind, and then diving down into the cellar like a rabbit into his hole to develop his pictures. That is his main fault. But generally, he's a good worker. There's no vice in him.
"He is still with you. I presume?"
"Yes, sir. He and a girl of fourteen, who does a bit of simple cooking, and keeps the place clean. That's all I have in the house, because I never had any family. We live very quietly, sir, the three of us.

- " بـدأ كل شيء بـذلك الإعلان. هبط سپّو لديـنج إلى المكتب








 الخارج، وكان يسرني دائما وصول قليل من الأخبار .
سأل: " "ألم تسمع إبداً عن رابطة الرجال حمر الرؤوس
ـ " أبداً " .

ـ " "حـسنـاً، لــديك أنت نـــسك الحق في واحـد مـن المنـاصب
الخالية " .
سألت: " و كم قيمتها؟ "

يتدخل كثير اً في أعمالك الأخرى " .

السنين، وعدد إضافي من زوج مئات سيكون معيناً " .
قلت: " أخبرنى عن كل هذا " .
"It all started with that advertisement. Spaulding came down into the office eight weeks ago with this very paper in his hand, and he said, "I wish that I was red-headed man, Mr Wilson."
"Why?" I asked.
"Why," said he, "here's another vacancy in the League of the Red-headed Men. It's worth a small fortune to any man who gets it, and I understand that there are more vacancies than there are men. If my hair would only change colour, here's a nice little job all ready for me to step into."
"Why, what is it, then?" I asked. You see, Mr Holmes, as my business came to me instead of my having to go to it, I would often not go out for weeks on end. So I didn't know much of what was going on outside and I was always glad of a bit of news.
"Have you never heard of the League of the Redheaded Men?" he asked.
"Never."
"Well, you are eligible yourself for one of the vacancies."
"And what are they worth?" I asked.
"Oh, just a couple of hundred a year, but the work is slight, and it doesn't need to interfere much with your other occupations."
"Well, that made me listen. The business has not been good for some years, and an extra couple of hundred would have been very handy.
"Tell me all about it", said I.

قال، وهو يريني الإعلان: " حسنـاً، يكنك أن تـن ترى بنغسك أن أن
 الطلب، وقدرما أمكنني اكتشافه، تأسستْ الر ابطة الـنـ من قبل مليونير

 ذوي الرؤوس الحمر. لذلك، حين مات، ترك كـ ثروته الهائلة لتقديم
 فهي تدفع أجوراً متازة، ولديها القليل من العمل للقي القيام به " .
 الرؤوس الذين سيتقدمون لهذا العمل " .
 ترى أن هـذا مقتصر حقاً على رجـال الِ كبار السن من لـندن. لقد بـد بدأ




 تمشي متقدماً. ربا يكون الأمر بالكاد جدير اً بهذا العمل في سبيل بضع مئات من جنيهات " .



 هذا إلى الحـد الذي قد يبرهن عـلى أنه نافع، لذلك طلبـتُ منه للتو
"Well," said he, showing me the advertisement, "you can see for yourself that the League has a vacancy. There is the address where you should apply. As far as I can make out, the League was founded by an American millionaire, Ezekiah Hopkins, who was very peculiar in his ways. He was himself red-headed, and he had a great sympathy for all red-headed men. So, when he died, he left his enormous fortune to provide easy jobs to men whose hair is of that colour. From all I hear it is splendid pay, and very little to do."
"But," said I, "there would be millions of redheaded men who would apply."
"Not as many as you might think," he answered. "You see it is really confined to grown men from London. This American had started from London when he was young, and he wanted to do the old town some good. Then, again, I have heard it is no use applying if your hair is light red, or dark red, or anything but real, bright, blazing, fiery red. Now, if you cared to apply, Mr Wilson, you would just walk in. Perhaps it would hardly be worth it for the sake of a few hundred pounds."
"Now, it is a fact, gentlemen as you may see for yourselves, that my hair is of a very full and rich colour. It seemed to me that if there was to be any competion in the matter, I had as a good a chance as any man that I have ever met. Vincent Spaulding seemed to know so much about it that I thought he might prove useful, so I just ordered him to close the shut-

أن يــلق المصـاريع طيلـة النهـار، وأن يأتي مـعي عـلى الفـور . كان


 الشـمـال والجنوب والشـرق والغرب أتى كل ألــر رجل لـديه ظلّ لون

 جـمعهم إعلان وحـيد. كانـوا حاملي كل ظل لون، لكن، كـما قال سـوِلديـنج، لم يكن هـناك الكثير مـن لهـم اللـون الحقيـيّ الحيّ الحيوي

 هـذا. دفع وسـحب إلى أن أخــرجــني مـن بـين الجــــهـهـور، وإلى الدرجات تماماً إلى أعلى التي أدَّتْ إلى المكتب.
 وطاولة، جلس خلفـها رجل صغير، بشعر كان حتى أكثر احمراراً


 الرجـل الصغير ميّالاً إليّ أكثر من ميله إلى الآخرين. أغلق الباب بعد أن دخلنا ليتبادل كلمة خاصة معنا. قال مساعدي: " هذا هو مستر جابيز ولسون وهو راغب في ألصـ أن يلأ المنصب الخالى فى الرابطة " .
ters for the day, and to come right away with me. He was very willing to have a holiday, so we shut the business up and started off to the address that was given us in the advertisement.
"I never hope to see such a sight as that again, Mr Holmes, From north, south, east, and west every man who had a shade of red in his hair had come into the City to answer the advertisement. I should not have thought there were so many in the whole country as were brought together by that single advertisement. Every shade of colour they were, but, as Spaulding said, there were not many who had the real vivid flame colour. When I saw how man were waiting, I would have given up in despair. But Spaulding would not hear of it. He pushed and pulled until he got me through the crowed, and right up to the steps which led to the office.
"There was nothing in the office except a couple of wooden chairs and a table, behind which sat a small man, with a head that was even redder than mine. He said a few words to each man as he came up, and then he always managed to find some fault in them. Getting a vacancy did not seem to be a very easy matter after all. However, when our turn came, the little man was more favorable to me than to any of the others. He closed the door as we entered, so that he might have a private word with us.
"This is Mr Jabez Wilson," said my assistant, "and he is willing to fill a vacancy in the League."

أجاب الآخر : " وهو منـاسب تماماً له. لا يكنني أن أتذكر متى

 يدي هازآً إياها، وهناني







 لم يبق رأس أحمر يُرى سوى رأسي أنا ورأس المدير الما
 القيام بواجباتك الجديدة؟ "

 سأكون قادراً على العناية بذلك من أجلك " . سألت: " ما هي الساعات؟ " ـ " " من العاشرة إلى الساعة الثانية " .


 سيعمل على أن يرى أي شيء يـجدّ " .
"And he is well suited for it," the other answered. "I cannot recall when I have seen anything so fine." He took a step back-wards, his head on one side, and gazed at my hair. Then suddenly he plunged forward, shook my hand, and congratulated me on my success.
"It would be an injustice to hesitate." Said he. "Your will, however, I am sure, excuse me for taking an obvious precaution." He seized my hair in both his hands, and tugged until I shouted with pain. "There is water in your eyes," said he, as he released me. " I see that all is as it should be. But we have to be careful, because we have twice been deceived by wigs and once by paint." He stepped over to the window, and shouted through it that the vacancy was filled. A groan of disappointment came up form below, and the people all went away in different directions, until there was not a red head to be seen except my own and the manager's.
"My name," said he, "is Mr Duncan Ross. When shall you be able to enter on your new duties?"
"Well, it is a little awkward, because I have a business already," said I.
"Oh, never mind about that, Mr Wilson!" said Vincent Spaulding. "I shall be able to look after that for you."
"What would be the hours?" I asked.
"Ten o'clock to two o'clock."
"Now a pawnbroker's business is mostly done in the evening, Mr Holmes, so it would suit me very well to earn a little in the mornings. Besides, I knew that my assistant was a good man, and that he would see to anything that turned up.

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { قلت: " ذلك سيناسبني تماماً. والأجر؟ ؟" } \\
& \text { ـ " " هو أربعة جنيهات "في الأسبوع " . } \\
& \text { - " "والعمل؟ } \\
& \text { ـ " خفيف جداً" . } \\
& \text { ـ " " ماذا تعني بـ خفيف جداً }
\end{aligned}
$$


 واضحة جداً عند هذه النقطة " .
قلت: " إنها أربع ساعات فنـ فقط يومياً، ولن أفكر في المغادرة " .
 الـعمل ولا أي شيء آخر . هـنـاك يـجب أن تـبـقى أو أنك ستفـقد عملك "
ـ " والعمل ؟
ـ " أن تنسِخ بـالكامل الموسِعِعـة البريطانية ـ هاك المجلد الأول
 أجبت: " أكيد " .

- " إذن، مع السلامة يا مستر جابيز ولسون، ود ودعني أهنئك مرة مرة







 على المكتب على أي حال، لذلك أنطلقت إلى محكمة الباباً.
"That would suit me very well," said I. "And the pay?"
"Is four pounds a week."
"And the work?"
"Is very slight."
"What do you call very slight?"
"Well, you have to be in the office, or at least in the building the whole time. If you leave, you lose your whole position forever. The will is very clear on that point."
"It"s only four hours a day, and I should not think of leaving," said I.
"No excuse will do," said Mr Duncan Ross, "neither sickness, nor business, nor anything else. There you must stay or you lose your job."
"And the work?"
"Is to copy out the "Encyclopaedia Britannica". There is the first volume of it. Will you be ready tomorrow?"
"Certainly," I answered.
"Then, good-bye, Mr Jabez Wilson, and let me congratulate you once more." I went home with my assistant, hardly knowing that to say or do, I was so pleased at my own good fortune.
"Well, I thought over the matter all day, and by evening I was in low spirits again. I had persuaded myself that the whole affair was a joke, though what its object might be I could not imagine. It seemed unbelievable that anyone could make such a will, or that they would pay such a sum for doing anything so simple as copying out the Encyclopaedia Britannica. However in the morning I determined to have a look at it anyhow, so I started off for Pope's Court.






 المدير وأعطاني أربعة سَڤُرينات ذهبية لعملي طـيلة ألما أسبوع. كانت









بكتاباتي. فجأة، وصل العمل كله إلى نهايته " .

- " إلّى نهايته؟ "


 وسطه. ها هي الورقة هنا، ويكنك أن تقر أها بنغسك الم " . رفع قطعة ورق مقوّى بيضاء، بـحجم ور قة ملاحظات أن تقريباً.

تقر أ فيها هذا:
"Well to my surprise and delight everything was as right as possible. The table was set out ready for me, and Mr Duncan Ross was there to see that I got to work. He started me off on the letter A, and then he left me. However, he dropped in from time to time to see that I was all right. At two o'clock he complimented me on the amount that I had written, said goodbye, and locked the door of the office after me.
"This went on day after day, Mr Holmes, and on Saturday the manager came in and gave me four golden sovereigns for my week's work. It was the same next week and the same the week after. Every morning I was there at ten, and every afternoon I left at two. By degrees Mr Duncan Ross took to coming in only once in the morning, and then, after a time, he did not come in at all. Still, of course, I never dared to leave the room for an instant. I was not sure when he might come, and the job was such a good one, and suited me so well that I would not risk the loss of it.
"Eight weeks and passed away like this, and I had pretty nearly filled a shelf with my writings. And then suddenly the whole business came to an end."
"To an end?"
"Yes, Sir. And no later than this morning. I went to my work as usual at ten o'clock, but the door was shut and locked, with a little square of cardboard stuck to the middle. Here it is, and you can read it for yourself."

He held up a piece of white cardboard, about the size of a sheet of note-paper. It read like this:

## 

 إلى أن جعـلنا الجـانب المضحك من من المو ضحك.
صاح زبـونـنا بصوت عـال، مـحمـرّ الو جه بالـنسبـة إلى شـره الملتـهب: " لا أرى أي شيء مـضـحك جـك جـداً. إذا لم تجدا أي شيء أفضل من الضحك علي"ّ، سأذهب إلى مكان آخر " ألم
 إنها غير عادية إلى حد بـالغ الإنعاش. لكا لكن هـناك اكـ، إذا عذرتني في
 وجدتَ البطاقة على الباب؟ "







 كمـكان مؤقت إلى أن أصبحت مـكاتبه الجديدة جـاهزة. لقد انتقل
ـ " أين يكنني أن أجده؟ "

## 'THE RED-HEADED LEAGUE IS DISSOLVED, OCTOBER 9, 1890."

Sherlock Holmes and I surveyed this announcement and the sorry face behind it, until the funny side of the affair made us both burst into a roar of laughter.
"I cannot see that there is anything very funny," cried our client, flushing up to his flaming hair. "If you can do nothing better than laugh at me, I can go elsewhere."
"No, no," cried Holmes. "I really wouldn’t miss your case for the world. It is most refreshingly unusual. But there is, if you will excuse me saying so, something just a little funny about it. What did you do when you found the card on the door?"
"I did not know what to do. Then I called at the other offices around, but none of them seemed to know anything about it. Finally I went to the landlord, who is an accountant living on the ground floor, and I asked him if he could tell me what had happened to the Red-headed League. He said that he had never heard of them. Then I asked him who Mr Duncan Ross was. He answered that the name was new to him.
"Well," said I, "the gentlemen at Number 4."
"What, the red-headed man?"
"Yes."
"Oh," said he, "his name was William Morris. He was using my room as a temporary convenience until his new offices were ready. He moved out yesterday."
"Where could I find him?"

ـ " أوه، في مكـاتبه الجلديـدة. لقد أخبرني فعلاً بالعـنوان. نعمى، المار إلك إدوارد، قرب ساحة ساينت پول " .
 لم يكن من أحد قد سمع عـن مستر وليم مـوريس أو مستر دانكان
روس "

سأل هولمز : " وماذا فعلتَعندئذ " " .




 إليك على الفور " .

 أن يكون الأمر أكثر خطور
 باوندات في الأسبوع " .


 موضوع يأتي تحت الحرف أ. أنت لم تنقد شيئِاً عن طريقهـم " .
 غرضهم في لعب هذه النكتة - إذا كـانت نكتة - عليّ. كانت نكتـة انـي غالية تماماً بالنسبة إليهم، لأنها كلّفتهم اثنين وثلاثين جنيهاً " .
"Oh, at his new offices. He did tell me the address. Yes, 17 King Edward Street, near St Paul's."
"I started off, Mr Holmes, but when I got to that address no one in it had ever heard of either Mr William Morris, or Mr Duncan Ross."
"And what did you do then?" asked Holmes.
"I went home to Coburg Square and asked my assistant's advice. But he could not help me in any way. He could only say that if I waited I should hear by post. But that was not quite good enough, Mr Holmes. I did not wish to lose such a job without a struggle. I had heard that you were good enough to give advice to poor people who needed it, so I came right away to you."
"And you did very wisely," said Holmes. "Your case is a very remarkable one, and I shall be happy to look into it. From what you have told me I think that it is possible that it is more serious than it might at first sight appear."
"Serious enough!" said Jabez Wilson. "Why, I have lost four pounds a week."
"As far as you are personally concerned," remarked Holmes, "I do not see that you have any complaint against this extraordinary league. On the contrary, you are, as I understand, richer by about thirty pounds, and have gained minute knowledge on every subject which comes under the letter A. You have lost nothing by them."
"No, sir, But I want to find out about the, and who they are, and what their object was in playing this joke " if it was a joke " on me. It was a pretty expensive joke for the, because it cost them thirty-two pounds."
 سؤالان يا مستر ولسون. مساعــــك هذا الـذي لفت انتباهك إلى
 - " حو الي شهر حتى ذلك الوقت " . ـ " كيف أتى " . ـ " " جو اباً على إعلان " .
ـ " ه " هل كان الوحيد الذي قدّم طلب العمل؟ - " لا، دستة منهم " .

 - " "بنصف أجور في الواقع " . - " نعم " .

ـ " ما هي أوصافه، هذا الـ ڤينسينت سپولدينج؟ "
 عـلى وجهه، مع أنه في حوالي الـثلاثين. ولـديه علامة بيضضاء على الـى جبهته " .
جلس هولمز معتدلاً في كرسيه في انفعال معتبر . قال: " ظنتّ
 حلقين؟ "
 ـ " ذلك سيساعد يـا مستر ولـسون. سأكون سـعيداً في أن أقدّم لك رأيي عن المـوضـوع خلال يـو م أو يـو مـين. آمـل أن نـصل إلـو ألى استنتاج بحلول يوم الاثنين " .
"We shall try to clear up these points for you. And, first, one or two questions, Mr Wislon. This assistant of yours who first called your attention to the advertisement " how long had he been with you?"
"About a month then."
"How did he come."
"In answer to an advertisement."
"Was he the only one who applied?"
"No, I had a dozen."
"Why did you pick him?"
"Because he was handy, and would come cheap."
"At half wages, in fact."
"Yes."
"What is he like, this Vincent Spaulding?"
"Small, stout-built, very quick in his ways, no hair on his face, though he's about thirty. Has a white mark on his forehead."

Holmes sat up in his chair in considerable excitement. "I though so," said he. "have you every observed that his ears are pierced for ear-rings?"
"Yes, sir. He told me that a gypsy had done it for him when he was a lad."
"That will do, Mr Wilson. I shall be happy to give you an opinion on the subject in the course of a day or two. Today is Saturday, and I hope that by Monday we may come to a conclusion.

حين غادرنـا زائرنا، استتجـمع هولمر نفسه لينهض من كرسيه،


 إشارةَ رجل وصل إلى قرار، ووضع غليونه على رف المدفأة.

 ساعات؟ "
ـ ـ " ليس لدي ما أفعله اليوم. مارستي الطبية لا تشغلني أبداً في

- " " إذن، ضع قبعتك وتعال. سأذهب عبر المدينة أو لاً، ويكننا أن نتناول بعض الغداء ونحن في الطريق. هيا! "


 ولسون " بـحروف بيضـاء، في مـنزل في الـركن، عن المكـان الذي قام فيه زبوننا أحـمر الـرأس بعـمله. تـوقف شـرلوك ور هـو ولمز أمـامها

 إلى الركن وهو لايز ال ينظر بحدة إلى المنازلـ الـلـي أخيراً عاد إلى دكان
 مـرات، ومن ثم صـعـد إلى البـاب وطرقه. فتـحهه في الحـال شاب متألّق المظهر، دعاه ليخطو إلى الداخل .

When our visitor had left us, Holmes curled himself up in his chair, with his thin knees drawn up to his nose. There he sat with his eyes closed and his black clay pipe sticking out like the bill of some strange bird. I had come to the conclusion that he had dropped asleep, when he suddenly sprang out of his chair with the gesture of a man who had made up his mind, and put his pipe down on the mantelpiece.
"There is a concert at the St James" Hall this afternoon," he remarked. "What do you think, Watson? Could your patients spare you for a few hours?"
"I have nothing to do today. My practice is never very absorbing."
"Then put on you hat, and come. I am going through the City first, and we can have some lunch on the way. Cine along!"

We travelled by Underground as far as Aldersgate; and a short walk took us to Coburg Square., the scene of the strange story which we had listened to in the morning. A brown board with "JABEZ WILSON" in white letters, on a corner house, announced the place where our red-headed client carried on his business. Sherlock Holmes stopped in front of it with his head on one side and looked it all over, with his eyes shining brightly. Then he walked slowly up the street and then down again to the corner, still looking keenly at the houses. Finally he returned to the pawnbroker"s. He beat vigorously on the pavement with his stick two or three times, and then he went up to the door and knocked. It was instantly opened by a brightlooking young fellows, who asked him to step inside.

قال هـولمز : " شكـراً لك. رغبتُ فقط في أن أسـألك كيف يكـن أن نصل من هنا إلى الــ ستراند " .
أجـاب المسـاعـد، وهـويـغـلق الـبـاب: " الثــالث يمـيـناً والـرابع
يساراً" .



 هذا الغموض في رابطة حمـر الرؤوس. أنـا متأكد من أنك سألته عن طريقك لمجرد أن تراه " .
ـ ـ " " ليذا إذن؟ هو " .
ـ " ركبتا بنطاله " .

- " وماذا رأيتَ فيهما؟ " ـ " " ما توقعتُ أن أراه " .
ـ " لماذا طرقتَعلى الرصيف؟ "
 نحن نـعرف شيئاً عن ميدان كوبورج. لنستكشـف الآن المـمرات التي تمتد خلفه " .



 الجانب الآخر من الميدان الممل الذي غادني المناه للتو.
"Thank you," said Holmes. "I only wished to ask you how to get from here to the Strand."
"Third right, fourth left," answered the assistant, closing the door.,
"Smart fellow, that," observed Holmes, as we walked away. "He is, in my judgement, the fourth smartest man in London, and probably third most daring. I have known something of him before."
"Evidently," said I, "Mr Wilson"s assistant counts for a good deal in this mystery of the Red-headed League. I am sure that you asked your way just in order to see him."
"Not him."
"What then?"
"The knees of his trousers."
"And what did you see?"
"What I expected to see."
"Why did you beat the pavement?"
"My dear Doctor, this is a time for observation, not fortalk. We know something of Coburg Square. Let us now explore the paths which lie behind it."

The road in which we found ourselves as we turned round the corner from Coburg Square was one of the main routes which convey the traffic of the City to the north and west. It was difficult to realise as we looked at the line of fine shops and offices that they were really just on the other side of the dull square which we had just left.




 لقد قمنا بعملنا، لذلك أزف الـوقت للقيام ببعض اللعبع. شطيرة وفنجان قهوة، ومن ثمّ إلى الحفل الموسيقي، حيث الم لا لا يو جد زبائن حمر الرؤوس ليحيّرونا بششاكلهم "
 موسيقيّ قـدير. جلس طيلـة بعـد الظهر متـدثراً في أكـملً سعادة، ملوّحاً بأصابعه الطويلة الرفيعة مع الأنغام المو سيقية.
لاحظ، ونحن نخرج: " تريد أن تذهب إلى البيت البيت يا دكتور " . ـ " نعم، سأذهب " .
ـ " " ولدي عـمل لابد من الـقيـام به سيستغرق ساعـات عديدة،
العمل في ميدان كوبورج هذا خطير " . ـ " " لماذا هو خطير ؟ "
ـ " خطط لارتكاب جريمة قتل معتبرة. لدي سبب وجيه في أن أعتقـد بـأنـنـا سنـصل في الـوقت المنـاسـب لوقفـهـا. أريـد عـونك الليلة " .
ـ " في أي وقت؟ "

ـ " ستكون العـاشرة سـاعة مبكرة تـماماً. وأقول يا دكتور، قد
 جيبك " . لوّح بيده، استدار واختفى في لـظة بين الجمهور.
"Let me see," said Holmes, standing at the corner, and glancing along the line, "I should just like to remember the order of the houses here. It is a hobby of mine to have exact knowledge of London. There is Mortimer's, the tobacconist, the little newspaper shop, and the Coburg branch of the City and Suburban Bank. That carries us right on to the other block. And, now, Doctor, we"ve done our work, so it's time we had some play. A sandwich, and a cup of coffee, and then off to the correct, where there are no red-headed clients to puzzle us with their problem's."

My friend was an enthusiastic musician, being himself a very capable performer and composer. All the afternoon he sat wrapped in the most perfect happiness, gently waving his long thin fingers in time to the music.
"You want to go home, no doubt, Doctor," he remarked, as we emerged.
"Yes, I should."
"And I have some business to do which will take several hours. This business at Coburg Square is serious."
"Why serious?"
"A considerable crime is being planned. I have every reason to believe that we shall be in time to stop it. I shall want your help tonight."
"At what time?"
"Ten will be early enough. And, I say, Doctor, there may be some danger, so please put your army revolver in your pocked." He waved his had, turned, and disappeared in an instant among the crowd.

كنت دائمـاً مقموعـاً بشعور مـن غبائي حين أتعامل مع شرلوك


 كان العمل كله لا يز ال مشوّشاً بالنسبة إليّ.

 محققى الشـرطة الرسميـة. وكان الآخخر رجالا طويلاً رفيع الوجه حزينه، مع قبعة لامعة جداً.


 ويذير، الـذي سيكون رفيقـنا في مـغامرة الـليلة. بـالنسبـة إليك يـك يا

 عليه " .




 أضع عيناي عليه أبداً بعد " .

I was always oppressed by a sense of my own stupidity when dealing with Sherlock Holmes. Here I had heard what he had heard and I had seen what he had seen. But from his works it was evident that he saw clearly not only what had happened, but what was about to happen, while to me the whole business was still confused.

On entering Holme's room that night I found him in lively conversation with two men, one of whom I recognised as Peter Jones, the official police detective. The other was a long, thin, sad-faced man, with a very shiny hat.
"Ha! Our party is complete," said Holmes. Buttoning up his jacket, and taking his heavy stick from the rack. "Watson, I think you know Mr Jones, of Scotland Yard? Let me introduce you to Mr Merryweather, who is to be our companion in tonight's adventure. For you, Mr Merryweather, the stake will be thirty thousand pounds. For you, Jones, it will be the man on whom you wish to lay your hands."
"John Clay, the murderer and thief. He's a young man, Mr Merryweather, but he is at the head of his profession. I would rather arrest him than any criminal in London. He"s a remarkable man, is young John Clay. His brain is as cunning as his fingers, and though we meet signs of him everywhere, we never know where to find the man himself. I've been on his tracks for years, and have never set eyes on him yet."

ـ " " آمل أن يـون من دواعي سروري تقديمه إليـمم الليلة. لقد

 أزف الوقت. إذا أخـذتما أنتما الاثنان أول عـربة أجرة، سأتبعكما
أنا وو اتسون في العربة الثانية " .
 للعربة. كركرنـاعبر شوارع لانهـاية لهـا إلى أن وصلنا إلى إلى شارع فارينجدون.










 وصناديق كبيرة الحجم في الأنحاء. لاحظ هولمزه، وهو يرفِف القنـديل ويحـدّق حوله: " أنتم آمنون جداً من الأعلى " .
قال السيد ميري ويذير، ضارباً بعصـاه على الأرضية الحجرية: " ومن الأسفل " . لاحظ وهو يرِيرفع رأسه مندهشاً: " لماذا، يا إلهي، صوتها يو حي بأنها جو فاء تماماً! " الا
"I hope that I may have the pleasure of introducing you tonight. I've had one or two little turns also with Mr John Clay, and I agree with you that he is at the head of his profession. It is past ten, however, and time we started. If you two will take the first cab, Watson and I will follow in the second."

Sherlock Holmes was not very communicative during the long drive. We rattled through endless streets until we emerged into Farringdon. Street.
"We are nearly there now," my friend remarked. 'This fellow Merryweather is a bank director and personally interested in the matter. I thought it as well to have Jones with us also. Here we are, and they are waiting for us."

We had reached the same crowded street in which we had found ourselves in the morning. Following Mr Merryweather, we passed down a narrow passage, and through a side door, which he opened for us. Inside there was a small corridor, which ended in a very massive iron gate. This also was opened, and led down winding stone steps, which ended at another huge gate. Mr Merryweather stopped to light a lantern, and ther conducted us down a dark, earthsmelling passage, and so, after opening a third door, into a huge cellar. Crates and massive boxes were piled all round.
"You are very secure from above," Holmes remarked, as he held up the lantern and gazed about him.
"And from below," said Mr Merryweather, striking his stick on the stone floor. "Why, dear me, it sounds quite hollow!" he remarked, looking up in surprise.

قال هوولمز بـحدة: " لابد أن أسألك حقاً أن تكون أكثر هدوءاً
 تجلس على واحد من هذه الصناديق، وألا تتدخل ؟

 ومعه القنديل، في فحصص الشقوق فحـصاً دقيقاً بـين الحـجارة.
 لاحظ: " أمامنا ساعة على الأقل، فهم يكـنهم بالكاد أن ئن يفعلوا أي شيء إلى أن يـأوي صاحـا



 هناك أسباباً تجعل أجر أ مجرمي لندن يهتمون اهتماماً معتبراً بهذا القبو.
همس المدير : " إنه ذهبنا الفرنسي " .

- " ذهبكم الفرنسي؟ "



 ويساور المدراء شكوك حول الموضوع " . 160
"I must really ask you to be a little more quiet," said Holmes severely. "You have already threatened our whole success. May I ask you to sit down on one of these boxes, and not to interfere?"

Mr Merryweather sat on a crate, with a very injured expression oh his face. Holmes fell on his knees on the floor, and, with the lantern, began to examine with care the cracks between the stones. A few seconds were enough to satisfy him, because he sprang to his feet again.
"We have at least an hour before us," he remarked, "because they can hardly do anything until the pawnbroker is safely in bed. Then they will not lose a minute, because the snooer they do their work the longer time they will have for their escape. We are at present, Doctor - as no doubt you have realised - in the cellar of the City branch of one of the principle London banks. Mr Merryweather is the chairman of directors. He will explain to you that there are reasons why the more daring criminals of London should take considerable interest in this cellar at present."
"It is our French gold," whispered the director.
"Your French gold?"
"Yes. Some months ago we borrowed thirty thousand pounds from the Bank of France. It has become know that we have never unpacked the money, and that it is still lying in our cellar. The crate on which I sit contains two thousand pounds, it is much more than is usually kept in a single branch office, and the directors have had doubts on the subject."

لاحظ هولمز: " الـذي كان مبرَّرًا عـلى نــحو جـيـد جداً. والآن

 نضع يا مستر ميري ويذير الستارة على القنديل " . ـ " و ونجلس في الظالام؟ "


 وهم في وضع غير موات، إلا أنهم قد يوقعون علينا

 يا واتسون، أطلق النار عليهم.
 الخنف عبر المنزل داخل ميدان كوبورج. آمل أنك فعـلت ما طلبنّه منك يا جونز؟



 يكنني أن أنظر فوق القفص في الجاه الأرضيّة. فجأة، رأت عيناي نوراً.
كانت في البداية شرارة فقط على الأرضية الحجرية. ثم إم امتدت
 أن ثغرة تننفتح. ظهرت يـد بيضاء تكـاد تكـون يد امـرأة، تحسستْ
"Which were very well justified," observed Holmes. "And now it is time that we arranged our little plans. I expect that within an hour matters will come to a head. In the meantime Mr Merryweather, we must put the screen over that lantern."
"And sit in the dark?"
"I am afraid so. I see that the enemy's preparations have gone so far that we cannot risk the presence of a light. And, first of all, we must choose our position"s These are daring men, and though we shall take them at a disadvantage, they may do us some harm, unless we are careful. I shall stand behind this crate, and you conceal yourself behind those. Then, when I flash a light upon them, close in swiftly. If they fire, Watson, shoot them down.
"They have only one way out," whispered Holmes, "This is back through the house into Coburg Square. I hope that you have done what I asked you, Jones?"
"I have an inspector and two officers waiting at the front door."
"Then we have blocked all the holes. And now we must be silent and wait."

What a time it seemed! It was only an hour and a quarter, but it appeared to me that the night must have almost gone, and the dawn be breaking above us. From my position I could look over the case in the direction of the floor. Suddenly my eyes saw a light.

At first it was only a spark on the stone floor. Then it lengthened out until it became a yellow line, and then, without any warning or sound, a gap seemed to open. A hand appeared, a white, almost womanly

حولهـا في مركز منطقة الـنور الصغيرة. بـصوت مـزّقّق، انتـلبت
 من خلالها نور قنـديل. من فوق الحافة استرق وجه صر صبياني النظر،

 جانب الحفرة، وكـان يرفع وراءه رفيقاً صغير اً مثله، بو جه شاحبـ الحـو وشعر أحمر جداً.

العظيم! اقفز، آرتشي، اقفز! !

غطس الآخخر إلى أسنل الحـن
 هولمز هـبطت على معصم الرجل، وسـط المسدس عـلى الـلى الأرضية الحجرية.
قال هولمز: " لافائدة يـا جون كلاي، ليست لديك فرصة على الإطالاق " .
 صديقي على ما يرام، مع أنني أرى أن لديك معطفه " "


لابد أن أحييك " .

أجاب هـورلمز: " وأنا أحييك. كانـ " ألت فكـرتك عن حمر الرؤوس جديدة جداً وفعّالة " .
انحنى جون كالاي انـحناءة كاسحة لثلاثتنا وسار بهدوء مبتعداً
مع المحقق.
hand, which felt about in the centre of the little area of light. With a tearing sound, one of the broad, white stones turned over on its side, and left a square, gaping hole, through which streamed the light of a lantern. Over the edge there peeped a boyish face, which looked keenly about it, and then drew itself our, until one knee rested on the edge. In another instant he stood at the side of the hole, and was hauling after him a companion, small like himself, with a pale face and very red hair.
"It's all clear," he whispered. "Have you got the bags? Great Scott! Jump, Archie, jump!"

Sherlock Holmes had sprung out and seized the intruder by the collar. The other dived down the hole, and I heard the sound of tearing cloth as Jones clutched at his coat. The light flashed upon a revolver, but Holmes' stick came down on the man's wrist, and the pistol fell on the stone floor.
"It's no use, John Clay," said Holmes; "you have no chance at all."
"So I see," the other answered with the greatest coolness. "I fancy that my friend is all right, though I see you have got his coat."
"There are three men waiting for him at the door," said Holmes.
"Oh, indeed. You seem to have done the thing very completely. I must compliment you."
"And I you," Holmes answered. "Your red-headed idea was very new and effective."

John Clay made a sweeping bow to the three of us, and walked quietly off with the detective.

أوضح هولمز، ونـحن نجلس إلى قنينة ويسكي في شارع بايكر :
 الغرض الممكن فقط لتأسيس الرابطة هـنه هو إبعاد صاحب دكا دكان الرهونات عن طريقهم لعدد من الـساعات كل يو يوم. كـانت طريقة







 أن لديه سبب قوي في رغبته في الوظيفة " .
 ـ " كـان عمل الرجن صـ صغيراً، ولم يكن هـناك من أي شيء في



 ووجدت أن عليّ أن اتعامل ما مع وا واحد من أبرد وأجرأ ألمجرمين في لندن. كان يقوم بششيء ما في القبو - شيء يستغرق ساع آن ات ات كثيرة
 آخر عدا أنه كان يحفر نفقاً نحو مبنى آخر .
"You see, Watson," Holmes explained as we sat over a glass of whisky in Baker Street, "it was perfectly obvious from the start that the only possible object of this business of the League must be to get the pawnbroker out of the way for a number of hours every day. It was a curious way of managing it, but really it would be difficult to suggest a better one. The method was no doubt suggested to Clay's intelligent mind by the colour of his accomplice's hair. The four pounds a week was a lure which must draw him, and what was it to them, who were playing for thousands? They put in the advertisement; one rogue has the temporary office, the other rogue encourages the man to apply for it, and together they manage to secure his absence every morning in the week. From the time that I heard of the assistant having come for halfwages, it was obvious to me that he had some strong reason for wanting the job."
"But how could you guess what the reason was?"
"The man's business was a small one, and there was nothing in his house which could account for their preparations and expenditure. It must then be something out of the hose. What could it be? I thought of the assistant's photography, and his habit of vanishing into the cellar. The cellar! There was the end of the clue. Then I made inquiries as to this mysterious assistant, and found that I had to deal with one of the coolest and most daring criminals in London. He was doning something in the cellar - something which took many hours a day for months. What could it be? I could think of nothing except that he was digging a tunnel to some other building.

إلى ذلك الحـد وصلت
أدهشتُكُ بالضرب على الرصيف بعصاي. كـنت أستكشف ما ما أذا



 سـاعـات الحفر تـلك. كـانت الـنقطة الـباقيـة: لأي غرض كـر كـانوا



 كانت كما كنت رَ أيتِ'
 الليلة؟ "




 يومين اثنين لهـروبهم. لككل هذه الأسباب توقعتُ منهـم أن يأتو ا الليلة " .
قلت مستغرباً بإعجاب: " لقد فسّرتها تفسيراً عقلانياً جميلاً" . أجاب، متثائباً: " أنقذني هذا من الضجر " .
"So far had I got when we went to visit the scene of action. I surrprised you by beating on the pavement with my stick. I was finding out whether the cellar stretched out in front or behind, it was not in front. Then I rang the bell and, as I hoped, the assistant answered it. I hardly looked at his face. His knees were what I wished to see. You must yourself have noticed how worn, wrinkled and stained they were. They spoke of those hours of digging. The only remaining point was what they were digging for. I walked round the corner, saw that the City and Suburban Bank joined on to our friend"s shop, and felt that I had solved my problem. When you drove home after the concert I called on Scotland Yard, and on the chairman of the bank directors, with the result that you have seen."
"And how could you tell that they would make their attempt tonight?" I asked.
"Well, when they closed their League offices that was a sign that they cared no longer about Mr Jabez Wilson"s presence. In other words, that they had completed their tunnel. But it was essential that they should use it soon, because it might be discovered, or the gold might be removed. Saturday would suit them better than any other day, because it would give them two days for their escape. For all these reasons I expected them to come tonight."
"You reasoned it out beautifully," I exclaimed in admiration,
"It saved me from boredom," he answered, yawning.

## مغامرة تـماثيـل نابـوليـون الستـة

لم يكن من غير عادة السيـد ليستر ايد، من سكـوترتلانـديارد، أن





 معرفته وتجربته الواسعتين.
في هذا المساء المعيّن، تكلم ليستر ايد عن الطقس والجر ائد. ثم صمت. نظر هولمز بحدّة إليه.
سأل: " هل يوجد أي شيء ملحو ملحوظ أمامنا؟ " - " أوه، لا يا مستر هولمز، ليس هناكّ من من شيء مححدّد جداً " . - " إذن أخبرني عنه " . ضحك ليسترايد.

- " حسناً يـا مستر هولمز، لا فائدة من إنكـار بأن هناك شيئاً في

 لديك ذوقاً عن كل مـا هو غير مألوف. لكنن، وحسب رأيـي، يأتي هذا في خط مستر واتسون أكثر مكا هو في خطنا نحن " .


## THE Adventure of the Six Napoleons

It was not unusual for Mr Lestrade, of Scotland Yard, to visit us of an evening, and his visits were welcome to Sherlock Holmes. They enabled him to keep in touch with all that was going on at the police headquarters, In return for the news which Lestrade would bring, Holmes was always ready to listen with attention to the details of any case on which the detective was engaged. He was able occasionally, without any active interference, to give some hint or suggestion drawn from his own vast knowledge and experience.

On this particular evening, Lestrade had spoken of the weather and the newspapers. Then he had fallen silent. Holmes looked keenly at him.
"Anything remarkable on hand?" he asked.
"Oh, no, Mr Holmes, nothing very particular."
"Then tell me about it."
Lestrade laughed.
"Well, Mr Holmes, there is no use denying that there is something on my mind. But it is such and absurd business, that I hesitated to bother you about it. On the other hand, it is undoubtedly queer, and I know that you have a taste for all that is out of the ordinary. But in my opinion, it comes more in Dr Watson's line than ours.
قلت: " مرض؟ "

 يكسر أي صورة له يراهـا " .
غرق هولمز إلى الخلف في كيرسيه
قال: " هذا ليس عملاً لي " ـ هـ


ويحضره إلى رجال الشرطة " .

جلس هورهلمز معتدلاً مرة أخرى

- " سرقة! هذا أكثر إثارة للاهتمام. لأسمع التفاصيل " .
 قال: " التضيّة الأولى التي أُبلغ عنها كانـيا كـت قبل أربعـة أيام.





 يرى أي شخص. لم يكن التمثال النصفيّيسارياوي الكثير، وظهر الأمر كله طفولياً لأي تحقيق معين.
مع هذا، كانت القضيّة الثانية أكثر خطورة، وأكثر غرابة أيضاً. حدثت في الليلة الماضية.
"Disease?" said I.
"Madness. Anyhow. And a queer madness, too You wouldn't think there was anyone living who had such a hatred of Napoleon the First that he would break any image of him that he could see."

Holmes sank back in his chair.
"That's no business of mine," said he.
"Exactly. That's what I said. But then, when the man commits burglary in order to bread images which are not his own, that brings it away from the doctor and on to the policeman."

Holmes sat up again.
"Burglary! This is more interesting. Let me hear the details."

Lestrade took out his official notebook and refreshed his memory from its pages.
"The first case reported was four days ago," said he. "It was at he stop of Morse Hudson, who sells pictures and statues in the Kennington Road. The assistant had left the front shop for an instant, when he heard a crash. Hurrying in, he found a plaster bust of Napoleon, which stood with several other works of art on the counter, lying in fragments. He rushed out into the road, but, although several passers-by declared that they had noticed a man run out of the shop, he could not see anyone. The bust was not worth much, and the whole affair appeared to be too childish for any particular investigation.
"The second case, however, was more serious, and also more strange. It occurred only last night.

في طريق كيـنينـجتون وضـمن أمتـار قـلـيلـة عن دكـان مورس هلدسون، يعيش طبيب مشهور يدعى ديتى دكتور بارنيكوت. إنه يعيش في طريق كينينجتون، لكن لديه عيادة جراحة في طريق بري بريكستون

 للإمبراطور الفـرنسي. قبل وقت قصير مضى اشترى من مورس هكدسون تمثالَّنْ نصفيين جصيين لرأس نابو ليون الشهير للنحّات




 الردهة. كان قد أُخرج ورمي به بو بو حشية على سور المدئن لمديقة، حيث اكتشفت شظاياه تخته.
فركك هولمز يديه.
قال: " من المؤكد أن هذا جديد جداً " .


 والقطع المكسورة من تمثاله النصفي الثاني متناثرة في جميع أنحاء
 من القضيتين أي أثر للمجرم أو المجنون الذي قام بالعمل الشرير . الآن، يا مستر هولمز، لقد حصلتَ على المِ الوقائع " .
"In Kennington Road, and within a few hundred metres of Morse Hudson's shop, there lives a wellknown doctor, named Dr Bamicot. He lives at Kennington Road. but he has a surgery at Lower Brixton Road, three Kilomertres away. This Dr Barnicot is an enthusiastic admirer of Napoleon, and his house is full of books and pictures of the French Emperor. Some little time age he purchased from Morse Hudson two plaster busts of the famous head of Napoleon by the French sculptor, Devine .One of these he placed in his hall in the house at Kennington Road, and the other on the mantelpiece of the surgery at Lower Brixton. Well, when Dr Barnicot came down this morning he was astonished to find that his house had been burgled during the night, but that nothing had been taken except the plaster head from the hall. It had been carried out and had been thrown savagely against the garden wall, under which its fragments were discovered."

Holmes rubbed his hands.
"This is certainly very novel," said he.
"I thought it would please you. But I have not got to the end yet. Dr Barnicot was due at his surgery at twelve o clock. When he arrived there, he found that the window had been opened in the night, and that the broken pieces of his second bust were all over the room. It had been smashed where it stood. In neither case was there any clue as to the criminal or madman who had done the mischief. Now, Mr Holmes, you have got the facts."
 المهشمـان في غرف دكتور بـارنيكوت شبيهـين بالضبط لـلتمثال النصفيّ المحطم في دكان مورس هدسون؟ " ـ " كانا قد أُخذا من القالب نفسهه " .


 بأنه بدأ بثلاث عيّنات من التمثال النصفيّ نِسسه " .
 الآخر، إن مـورس هكَسـون هذا هـو بائع تـمـاثيل نصفية في ذلك الك الجزء من لندن، وكانت هذه التم التماثيل الثالاثة هي التماثيل الوحيدة التي كانت في دكانه طيلة سنين. لذلك، ومع أنه تو جد مئات كثيرة
 التمـاثيل الثلاثة كانت التمـاثيل المو جودة في تـلك المنطقـة فقط. لذلك، بدأ المجنون المحليّ بهـها " . - " سألاحظ فقط بأن هناك منهج معيّن في إجراءاء ات الجنتلمان الغريبة جداً. فمثلاً، في قاعة دكتور بارنيكوت، حيث من الممكن



 سأكون متناً جداً لك يا ليستر ايد، إذا أتحت لي فر صـي ألـي أن أسمع عن
أي تطورات جديدة " .
"May I ask whether the two busts smashed in Dr Barnicot s rooms were exactly like the one which was destroyed in Norse Hudson s shop?"
"They were taken from the same mould.,
"Such a fact is against the theory that the man who breaks them is influenced by any general hatred of Napoleon. Consider how many hundreds of statues of the great Emperor must exist in London. It is too much of a coincidence that he should chance to begin on three specimens of the same bust."
"Well, I thought as you do," said Lestrade. " On the other hand, this Morse Hudson is the seller of busts in that part of London, and these three were the only ones which had been in his shop for years. So, although, as you say, there are many hundreds of statues in London, it is very probable that these three were the only ones in that district. Therefore, a local madman would begin with them."
"I would only observe that there is a certain method in the gentlemen's very strange proceedings. For example, in Dr Barnicot's hall, where a sound might wake the family, the bust was taken outside before being broken. In the surgery, where there was less danger, it was smashed where it stood. The affair seems ridiculous, but some of my best cases have had the least promising beginnings. I shall therefore be very much obliged to you, Lestrade, if you will let me heat of any fresh development."

حلّتْ التطورات التي طلبهـا صديـي على شكل أسرع وأكثر

 ودخل هولمز، وبرقية في يده. قرأها بصوت عال الصن
" تعال على الفور، آ٪ شارع بيت، كينسينجتون. ليسترايد "
سألت: " ما الأمر إذن؟ "


 واتسون، ولديّعربة أجرة عند الباب " .







 هاركير، صحافي.


 اتخذ الأمر دورة أكثر جدية " .

The development for which my friend had asked came in a quicker and more tragic from than he could have imagined. I was still dressing in my bedroom next morning, when there was a tap at the door and Holmes entered, a telegram in his hand. He read it aloud:
> "Come instantly, 131 Pitt Street, Kensington.

Lestrrade."
"What is it, then?" I asked.
" Don't know. May be anything. But I suspect it is the story of the statues. In that case our friend the im-age-breaker has begun operations in another quarter of London. There's coffee on the table, Watson, and I have a cab at the door."

In half an hour we had reached Pitt Street. As we drove up. We found a curious crowd in front of the house. Holmes whistled.
"It's attempted murder at the least. Nothing less will interest the London message-boy. Well, there's Lestrade at the front window, and we shall soon know all about it."

The official received us with a grave face and showed us into a sitting- room. There a disturbed elderly man, in a dressing -gown, was pacing up and down. He was introduced to us as the owner of the house " Mr Horace Harker, a journalist.

It's the Napoleon bust business again," said Lestrade. "You seemed interested last night, Mr Holmes, so I thought perhaps you would be glad to be present now that the affair has taken a very much graver turn."
ـ "عماذا أسفر إذن؟ "

ـ " أسفر عن جريـة قتل. مسـتر هاركير، هالٌ أخبرت أخرت السيدين

التفت الرجل المرتدي مبذلاً إلينا.

 يـبدو أن الـكل يـتركز حـول تـمـثال نـإِـوليـون النـصفيّ الذي
 رخيصاً من إخوان هاردينج، قرب محطة ها هاي ستريت. إن الكثير

 قمة المنزل في حوالي الساعة الثالثة أنْ اقتنعت بُ بُأنني سمعتُ بِّ بعض



 طالما ظللتُ على قيد الحياة. جلستُ وتّ متجمداً من الرعب لمدة دقيقة



 جص فقط وليس له قيمة حقيقية مهما كانت.
"What has it turned to, then?"
"To murder. Mr Harker, will you tell these gentlemen exactly what has occurred?"

The man in the dressing- gown turned to us.
"I've heard your name, Mr Holmes," said he, "and if you"ll only explain this queer business, I shall be paid for my trouble in telling you the story.
"It all seems to centre round that bust of Napoleon which I bought for this very room about four months age. I picked it up cheap from Harding Brothers, near the High Street Station. A great deal of my journalistic work is done at night, and I often write until the early morning. So it was today. I was sitting in my room at the back of the top of the house, about three o"clock, when I was convinced that I heard some sounds down-stairs. I listened, but they were not repeated, and I concluded that they came from outside. Then suddenly, about five minutes later, there came a most horrible cry, the most dreadful sound, Mr Holmes, that ever I heard. It will ring in my ears as long as I live. I sat frozen with horror for a minute or two. Then I seized the poker and went downstairs. When I entered this room I found the window wide open, and I at once observed that the bust was gone from the mantelpiece. I can't understand why any burglar should take such a thing, because it was only a plaster bust and of no real value whatever.

يـكـنك أن ترى بـنفسك بـأن أي شـخص يـخرج من الـنـافـة








 الشرطة يقف فو قي في القاعة " .


 مـحروق من الشمس، قوى جداً، لا يتجاوز الثالاثين. إنه يرتدي

 استعمل للقتل أو ما إذا كان ملكاً للميت. لم يكن على ملا ملابسه أي
 لندن وصورة فوتوغرافية. ها هي الصي " . كان من الواضح أن أن الصورة لُقطة من كامير اصغ اصغيرة. لقد مثّلت
رجلاً متوتراً وحاد الملامح له حواجب كثيفة.

سـأل هولمز، بعـد دراسة دقيقة للصـورة: الما " وماذا جرى للتمثال
"You can see for yourself that anyone going out through that open window could reach the front doorstep by taking a long stride. This was clearly what the burglar had done, so I went round and opened the door. Stepping out into the dark, I nearly fell over a dead man, who was lying there. I ran back for a light, and there was the poor fellow. A great wound in his throat, and the whole place swimming in blood. He lay on his back, his knees drawn up, and his mouth horribly open. I shall see him in my dreams. I had just time to call the police, and then I must have fainted, because I knew nothing more until I found the policeman standing over me in the hall."
"Well, who was the murdered man?" asked Holmes.
" There"s nothing to show who he was," said Lestrade. "You shall see the body, but we have made nothing of it up to now. He is al tall man, sunburned, very powerful, no more than thirty. He is poorly dressed, but does not appear to be a laborer. A knife was lying in a pool of blood beside him. Whether it was the weapon which did the deed, or whether it belonged to the dead man, I do not know. There was no name on his clothing, and nothing in his pockets except an apple, some string, a map of London, and a photograph. Here it is."

It was evidently a snapshot from a small camera. It represented an alert, sharp-featured man, with thick eyebrows.
"And what became of the bust?" asked Holmes, after a careful study of this picture.

ـ " تلقـينـا خبر اً عنه قبـل أن تأتي تـمـاماً. وجـدناه في الحديقة


 والنافذة.
كانت البقعة حيـث وُجدت شظايا التمثال على بُعد بضع مئات
 قطع على الـشب. اقتنعت، من أسلوبه المُغرض با بأنه وصل أخيراً

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { إلى دليل . } \\
& \text { سأل ليسترايد: " حسنا؟ " } \\
& \text { هز هو هولمز كتفيه. }
\end{aligned}
$$

قال: " أمامنـا طريق طويل سنقطعه بعد. لـكن ... حسناً، لدينا بـصض الـوقائع ذات دلالـة تـدعو إلى الاستـمـرار في الـــمل. إن



المنزل، إذا كان كَسْرْه هو غرضه الو حّيد " .

كان يفعله " .

- " حسناً، ذلك محتمل تماماً. لكنني أرغب في لفت انتباهك إلى مـوقع هذا المنزل على نـحو خاص جـداً، في الحَديقـة التي دُّمر

فيها التمثال " .
نظر ليسترايد حوله.
ـ " " كان منز لاً خاوياً، لذلك عرف بأنه لن يُزعَج في الحديقة " .
"We had news of it just before you came. It has been found in the front garden of any empty house in Campden House Road. It was broken into fragments. I am going round now to see it. Will you come?"
"Certainly, I must just take one look round." He examined the carpet and the window.

The spot where the fragments of the bust had been found was only a few hundred metres away. The statue of the great emperor lay scattered, in pieces, on the grass. Holmes picked up several of them and examined them carefully. I was convinced, from his purposeful manner, that at last he was on to a clue.
"Well?" asked Lestrade.
Holmes shrugged his shoulders.
"We have a long way to go yet," said he. "But well, we have some suggestive facts to act on. The possession of this cheap bust was worth more, in the eyes of this strange criminal, that a human life. That is one point. Then there is the strange fact that he did not break it in the house, or immediately outside the house, if to break it was his sote object."
"He was rattled by meeting this other fellow. He hardly knew what he was doing."
"Well, that's likely enough. But I wish to call your attention very particularly to the position of this house, in the garden of which the bust was destroyed."

Lestrade looked about him.
"It was an empty house, and so he knew that he would not be disturbed in the garden."

ـ " "نعم، لكن هناك منزل خــن او آخر أبعد في أعلى الشارع الذي

 من المخاطرة بمقابلته لشخص مإ؟ " إِ
قال ليستر ايد: " إنني أسلّم بهذا " المّا م
أشار هولمز إلى مصبّاح الشارع فوق رؤوسنا.
 هناك. كان ذلك سببه " .

 مصباحه الأحمر . حسنـاً يا مستر هو ولمز، ما الـذي سنفعلـه بتلك الواقعة؟ "

- " لنتذكرهـا. قـد نصل إلى شيء يـتـمد عـليـهـا فيمـا بعد. أي







 أقترح أن تتابع خطك وأنا أتنابع خطي. يكننا أن نقارن الملاحظات فيما بعد " .
قال ليستر ايد: " جيد جداً " .
"Yes, but there is another empty house farther up the street which he must have passed before he came to this one. Why did he not break it there, since it is evident that every metre that the carried it increased the risk of someone meeting him?"
"I give it up," said Lestrade.
Holmes pointed to the street lamp above our heads.
"He could see what he was doing here, and he could not there. That was his reason."
"That"s true," said the detective. "Now that I come to think of it, Dr Barnicot"s bust was broken not far from his red lamp. Well, Mr Holmes, what are we to do with that fact?"
"To remember it. We may come on something later which will bear on it. What steps do you propose to take now, Lestrade?"
"The most practical way of getting at it, in my opinion, is to identify the dead man. There should be no difficulty about that. When we have found who he is, we should have a good start in learning what he was doing in Pitt Street last night, and who it was who met him and killed him on the doorstep of Mr Horace Harker. Don't you think so?"
"No doubt, but it is not quite the way in which I should approach the case."
"What would you do then?"
"Oh, you must not let me influence you in any way. I suggest that you go on your line and I on mine. We can compare notes afterwards."
"Very good," said Lestrade.

ـ " الآن يا واتسون، أظن بأنـنا سنجد بأن لـدينا يوم عمل طويل




 صحيحة. وحتى ذلك الوقت، مع السلامة وحظاً سعيداً " .




وانزعاجه.

قال أخيراً: " يـجب أن نعود في فترة بعـد الظهـر يا واتسون في



 المقيم في طريق كينينجتون، أن يلقي أي ضو إني



 ويكسر بضـاعة شخص مـا


"Now, Watson, I think that we shall find we have a long day's work before us. I should be glad, Lestrade, if you could make it convenient to meet us at Baker Street at six o"clock this evening. Until then I should like to keep this photograph, found in the dead man"s pocket. It is possible that I may have to ask for your company and assistance tonight, if my chain of reasoning proves to be correct. Until then, good-bye and good luck."

Sherlock Holmes and I walked together to the High Street, where we stopped at the shop of Harding Brothers, where the bust had been purchased. A Young assistant informed us that Mr Harding would be absent until afternoon, and that he could give us no information himself. Holmes's face showed his disappointment and annoyance.
"We must come back in the afternoon, Waston, if Mr Harding will not be here until then," he said at last. "I am, as you have no doubt guessed, trying to trace these busts to their source, in order to find out what makes them so interesting to this madman. Let us see if Mr Morse Hudson, of the Kennington Road, can throw any light on the problem."

A drive of an hour brought us to the picturedealer"s establishment. He was a small, stout man with a red face and a peppery manner.
"Yes, sir. On my very counter, sir." said he. "What we pay taxes for I don't know, when anyoune can come in and break one's goods. Yes, sir, it was I who sold Dr Barnicot his two statues. Who did I get the statues from? I don't see what that has to do with it. Well, if you really want to know, I got them from

حصلتٌ عليهـا من جولدير وشريكه، في شارع تشيرتش، ستينين. كم لدي منها؟ ثلاثة - اثنـان وواحد ور همـا ثلاثة - تمثالان الان لدكتور






 التمثال النصفي" " .
 معقول من مورس هدسون. لدينا بيپو هذا كوصلة، في كينينجتونو نـين وكينسينجتون، وهذا جدير بقيادة عربة لمسافة عشرة أميال. الآن يا
 التمـاثيل النصفيّة. سأنـدهش إذا لم نحصل عـلى بعض العون هناك " .
وجـنـا ورشة النحّات التي بـحثنـا عنها في شارع عريض على انـي






 الثلاثة الأخرى إلى الأخو ان هاردينج، من كينسينجتون. لم ألمن يكن

Gelder and Company, in Church Street, Stepney. How many had I? Three - two and one are three - two of Dr Barnicot's, and one smashed in broad daylight on my own counter. Do I know that photograph? No, I don't. Yes, I do, though. Why, it's Beppo. He was an Italian, who made himself useful in the shop. He could carve a bit, and do odd jobs. The fellow left me last week, and I've heard nothing of him since. No, I don't know where he came from nor where he went to. I had nothing against him while he was here. He was gone two days before the bust was smashed."
"Well, that's all we could reasonably expect from Morse Hudson," said Holmes, as we emerged from the shop. "We have this Beppo as a link, both in Kennington and in Kensington, to that is worth a ten-mile drive. No, Watson, let us make for Gelder and Company, of Stepney, the source and origin of the busts. I shall be surprised if we don't get some help down there.

We found the sculpture works for which we searched in a broad riverside street. Outside was a considerable yard full of masonry, and inside was a large room in which fifty workers were carving or moulding. The manager, a big German, received us civilly and gave a clear answer to all Holmes"s questions. His books showed that hundreds of busts had been taken from a marble copy of Devine's head of Napoleon. The three which had been sent to Morse Hudson a year or so before had been half of a batch of six. The other three had been sent to Harding Broth-

هناك أي سبب لماذا كانت تلك الرؤوس الـيتة مختلفة عن أي من






 الكالام عنه.
لـكّن، كان لـلصورة الفوتوغرافيـة تأثير مـلحـوظ على المدير .
احمر و جهه بغضب،
صـاح: " نعم حـقاً، أعرفه جيـداً جداً أ أن الـوقت الوحـيد الذي

 الشـارع، ومن ثم جـاء إلى الـو
 عاملاً جيداً - واحداً من أفضل أِّ العمّال "" . ـ " ما الذي وصل إلِّ؟ "

 هنا، وآتوق أن يخبرك ك أين هو " .



 السنة الماضيـة. هل يُكنك ألن تعطيني التاريخ الذي قُبض فيه على
ers, of Kensington. There was no reason why those six should be different from any of the other casts. He could suggest no possible cause why anyone should wish to destroy them. In fact, he laughed at the idea. The cast was taken in two moulds from each side of the face, and then these two profiles of plaster were joined together to make the complete bust. The work was usually done by Italians, in the room we were in. when finished, the busts were put on a table in the passage to dry, and afterwards stored. That was all he could tell us.

But the photograph had a remarkable effect on the manager. His face flushed with anger.
"Yes, indeed, I know him very well," he cried. "The only time that we have ever had the police in was over this very fellow. It was more than a year ago now. He stabbed another Italian in the street, and then he came to the works with the police on his heels, and he was arrested here. Beppo was his name. His second name I never knew. But he was a good workman " one of the best."
"What did he get?"
"The man lived and he got a year in prison. I have no doubt he is out now, but he has not dared to show his face here. We have a cousin of his here, and I expect he could tell you where he is."
"No, no," cried Holmes, "not a word to the cousin! Not a word, I beg of you! The matter is very important, and the farhter I go with it, the more important it seems to grow. When you referred in your ledger to the sale of those casts I observed that the date was June 3rd of last year. Could you give me the date when Beppo was arrested?"

أجاب المدير: " يكنتي إخبارك بـالتقريب من قـائمة الأجور " .
 .


 كان مستر هاردينج شخصاً صغغيراً سريعاً، برأس صاف ألم ولان ولان

جاهز
نعم يا سيدي، سبق وقرأتُ 'الحساب في جر ائد المساء. إن مستر
 شهور مضت. لقد قـدّمنا طلب شراء ثلاثة تـماثيل نصفيّة من ذلك النوع من جيلدير وشر كاه في ستينيني. لـقد بيـت كلهـي كلها الآن. إلى
 نعمه، لدينا المداخل هنا. واحد إلى مستر هار كير، كما ترى، ووا واحد




 المبيعات إذا أرادوا هذا ليس هـناك علك من سبب معيّن في إبقاء رقابة على ذلك الدفتر. حسنـاً، حسـناً، إنه عمل غريب جداًاً، وآمل أن تُعلمنى ما إذا ظهر أي شىء من استغسار اتك " .
"I could tell you roughly by the pay-list," the manager answered. "Yes," he continued, after some turning over of pages, "he was paid last on May 20th."
"Thank you," said Holmes. "I don"t think that I need intrude on your time and patiency any more. And now, Watson, we will go back to Kensington, and see what the manager of Harding Brothers has to say on the matter."

Mr Harding was a quick little person, with a clear head and ready tongue.
"Yes, sir, I have already read the account in the evening papers. Mr Horace Harcker is a customer of ours. We supplied him with the bust some months ago. We ordered three busts of that sort from Gelder and Company, of Stepney. They are all sold now. To whom? By consulting our sales book we could very easily tell you. Yes, we have the entries here. One to Mr Harker, you see, and one to Mr Josiah Brown, of Laburnum Lodge, Laburnam Vale, Chiswich, and one to Mr Sandeford, of Lower Grove Road, Reading. No, I have never seen this face which you show me in the photograph. Have we any Italians on the staff? Yes, sir, we have several among our workpeople and cleaners. They might get a peep at that sales book if they wanted to. There is no particular reason for keeping a watch on that book. Well, well, it's a very strange business, and I hope that you will let me know if anything comes of your inquires."

كان هولمز قد أخذ ملاحظات عديـدة ورأيت "أنه كان قد رضي
 فسنتأخر عن موعدنا مع ليستر ايـد. على ألى نحو مؤ كـد تما تماماً، وحين



 يوماً ضائعاً بالكامل. . يـكننا تقصيّ أثر كل تمثال نصفيّ الآن منذ البداية " .
صـاح ليسترايد: " التـماثيل النصفيّة؟ حسـنـاً، حسنـاً، لديك


ـ " متاز " .

 من قاطعي الحـلوق في لندن. إنه مرتبط بالمافيا، التي هي جـي جمـعية







$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { المميت. كيف كان ذلك يا شرلوك هو هولم } \\
& \text { صفق هو لمز بيديه مستحسناً. }
\end{aligned}
$$

Holmes had taken several notes, and I could see that he was thoroughly satisfied. He made no remark however, except that, unless we harried, we should be late for our appointment with Lestrad. Sure enough, when we reached Baker Street, the detective was already there, and we found him pacing up and down in a fever of impatience.
"Well?" he asked. "What luck, Mr Holmes?"
"We have had a very busy day, and not entirely a wasted one," my friend explained. "I can trace each of the busts now from the beginning."
"The busts!" cried Lestrade. "Well, well, you have your own methods, Mr Sherlock Holmes, but I think I have done a better day's work than you. I have identified the dead man, and found a cause for the crime."
"Splendid."
"Inspector Hill, who makes a specialty of the Italian Quarter, knew him the moment he caught sight of him. His name is Pietro Venucci, from Naples, and he is one of the greatest cut-throats in London. He is connected with the Mfia, which as you know, is a secret political society. Now, you see how the affair begins to clear up. The other fellow is probably an Italian, also, and a member of the Mafia. He has broken the rules in some fashion. Pietro is set upon his track. Probably the photograph we found in his pocket is the man himself, so that he may not stab the wrong person. He follows the fellow, he seems him enter a house, he waits outside for him, and in the fight he receives his own death-wound. How is that, Mr Sherlock Holmes?"

Holmes clapped his hands approvingly.

> صاح: " متـاز يا ليسترايـد، متاز . لكنني لا أتبع تـماماً تفسيرك عن تحطيم التماثيل النصفيّة " .

 نحقق فيها حقاً، وأنا أخبرك بأنني أجمع كِ كل الخيوط في يدي " .
ـ " والمر حلة التالية؟ "

 ونقبض عليه بتهمة القتل . هل ستأتي معنا هلـي
 عظيمة بأنك إذا أتيتَ معـنا الليلة، سأكـون قادرا أعلى مسـاعدتك على القبض عليه " . - " في الحي الإيطالي؟ "





 أمضى هولمز المساء ناظراً أفي ملفات الجـ الجر ائد اليومية القدية التي التي



 توقع من المجرم أن يحـاول تحطيم التـمثالَّين النصفييَّن البـاقيين،
"Excellent, Lestrade, excellent!" he cried. "But I didn"t quite follow your explanation of the destruction of the busts."
"The busts! You never can get those busts out of your head. After all, that is nothing. It is the murder that we are really investigating, and I tell you that I am gathering all the threads into my hands."
"Is a very simple one. I shall go down with Hill to the Italian Quarter, find the man whose photograph we have got, and arrest him on the charge of murder. Will you come with us?"
"I think not. I fancy there is a simpler way. I have great hopes that if you come with us tonight I shall be able to help you to arrest him."
"In the Italian Quarter?"
"No, I fancy Chiswick is an address which is more likely to find him. If you will come with me to Chiswick tonight, Lestrade, I'll promise to go to the Italian Quarter with you tomorrow, and no harm will be done by the delay. In the meantime, Watson, I should be glad if you would ring for a messenger, because I have a letter to send and it is important that it should go at once."

Holmes spent the evening looking through the files of the old daily papers with which one of our rooms was packed. When at last he joined us, it was with triumph in his eyes, but he said nothing to either of us as to the result of his researches. I had followed step by step his investigation of this case. Though I could not yet perceive the goal which we would reach, I understood clearly that Holmes expected the criminal to make an attempt on the two remaining busts, one of

الذي تذكرتُ أن واحـداً منهمـا كان في تشيسويك. ما لا ريب فيه

 كانت عند الباب عربة أجرة في الـساعة الحادي المادية عشرة، وقا وقادتنا






 الجانب الداخلي، وهي وها هنا اختبأنا.
 فرصتان إلى فرصـة واحدة بـأن نـحصل على الـى شيء يعـوّضـنا عن






 ومـرة أخرى ساد صـمت طويل. كـان الشـخص يسـلك طريقه إلى
which, I remembered, was at Chiswick. No doubt the object of our journey was to catch him in the act. I was not surprised when Holmes suggested that I should take my revolver with me.

A cab was at the door at eleven, and in it we drove to a spot at the other side of Hammersmith Bridge. A short walk brought us to a quiet road with pleasant houses, each standing in its own grounds. In the light of a street lamp we read "Laburnum Lodge" on the gate-post of one of them. The occupants had evidently retired to rest, because all was dark except for a window over the hall door, which shed a single circle on to the garden path. The wooden fence which separated the grounds from the road threw a dense black shadow upon the inner side, and here it was that we hid.
"I fear that you'll have a long wait." Holmes whispered, "However, it's a two to one chance that we get something to pay us for our trouble."

It proved, however, that our vigil was not to be so long as Holmes had led us to fear, and it ended in a very sudden and strange fashion. In an instant, without the least sound to warn us of his coming, the garden gate swung open, and a dark figure, swift and active, rushed up the garden path. We saw it pass the light thrown over the door and disappear against the black shadow of the house. There was a long pause, during which we held our breath, and then a very gentle sound came to our ears. The window was being opened. The noise ceased, and again there was a long

داخل المنزل. رأينا الوميض الفجائي لتنديل داخل الغرفة. كان ما
 الوميض خلال ستار آخر، ثم خلال ستار آخر . همس ليسترايد: " لنصل إلى النـافذة المفتو حـة. سنقبض عليه
وهو يتسلق خارجاً " .

لكن، وقبل أن نتمكـن من الحركة، ظهـر الر الر جل مرة ثانية. فيما











 لكن لم تـختلف أي قطعة بأي طريقـة من الطرق عـن أي قطعة

 قميصاً وبنطالاً.
قال هولمز: " مستر جوسيا براون كما أفترض؟ "
silence. The fellow was making his way into the house. We saw the sudden flash of a lantern inside the room. What he sought was evidently not there, because again we saw the flash through another blind, and then through another.
"Let us get to the open window. We will take him as he climbs out," Lestrade whispered.

But before we could move, the man had emerged again. As he came out into the patch of light, we saw that he carried something white under his arm. He looked all round him. Turning his back on us he laid down his burden, and the next instant there was the sound of a sharp tap, followed by a rattle. The man was so intent on what he was doing that he never heard our steps as we crept across the grass. With the bound of a tiger Holmes was on his back, and an instant later Lestrade and I had him by the wrist. As we turned him over I saw his face, glaring up at us, and I knew that it was indeed the man in the photograph whom we had secured.

But is was not our prisoner to whom Holmes was giving his attention. He was carefully examining the bust of Napoleon which the man had brought from the house. It was like the one which we had seen that morning, and it had been broken into similar fragments. Carefully Holmes held each separate piece to the light, but in no way did it differ from any other shattered piece of plaster. He had just completed his examination when the hall lights came on, the door opened, and the owner of the house, a jovial figure in shirt and trousers, presented himself.
"Mr Josiah Brown, I suppose?" said Holmes.








 مـحطة الشرطة لنعلم أن تفتيشاً لملابسـه لم يكشف عـلم عـن أي شيء سوى بـضع قطع عـملة وسكين طويلـة، مقبضهـا يحـمل آثار دم

قـال ليسترايد، ونحـن نغترق: " ذلك على ما يـرام. يعرف هيل








 على الإطالاق في تاريخ الجرية " .
"Yes, sir and you, no doubt, are Mr Sherlock Holmes? I had the note which you sent by the messenger, and I did exactly what you told me. We locked every door on the inside and awaited developments, well, I'm very glad to see that you have got him. I hope, gentlemen, that you will come in and have some refreshment."

However, Lestrade was anxious to get his man into safe quarters, so whiting a few minutes we were all four on our way to London, Not a word would our captive say, but he glared at us from the shadow of his hair, and once, when my hand seemed within his reach, he snapped at it. We stayed long enough at the police station to learn that a search of his clothing revealed nothing except a few coins and long knife, the handle of which bore traces of recent blood.
"That"s all right," said Lestrade, as we parted. "Hill knows all these people, and he will give a name to him. You'll find that my theory of the Mafia will work out all right. But I am obliged to you, Mr Holmes, for the way in which you laid hands on him. I don't quite understand it all yet."
"I fear it is rather too late an hour for explanation." said Holmes. "Besides, there are one or two details which are not finished off, and it is one of these cases which are worth working out to the very end. If you will come round once more to my rooms at six o'clock tomorrow, I think I shall be able to show you that even now you have not grasped the entire meaning of this business. It presents some features which make is absolutely original in the history of crime."

حين تـقابـلنـا مرة أخرى في المسـاء التـالي، كـان لدى لـيستر ايد












 ودخل رجل رجل أحمر الوجه كبير السن، وفي ويلـي يده اليمنى حمل كيساً، وضعه على الطاولة.
ـ " هل شرلوك هولمز هنا؟ "

انحنى صـديقي وابتسم. قـال: " مستر ستانديفورد من ريدينج كما أفترض ؟ "

 ـ " "بالضبط " .

 للتمثال الذي في حوزتك " ـ هل ذلك صححيح؟ "

When we met again next evening, Lestrade had a lot of information concerning our prisoner. His name, it appeared, was Beppo, second name unknown. He had once been a skilful sculptor and had earned an honest living, but he had taken to evil courses. He had twice already been in jail. Once for a petty theft, and once, as we had already heard, for stabbing a fellowcountryman. He could talk English perfectly well. His reasons for destroying the busts were still unknown, and he refused to answer any questions on the subject. The police had discovered that these same busts might very well have been made by his own hands, because he was engaged in this class of work at Gelder and Company. To all this information, much of which we already knew, Holmes listened with polite attention, but I, who knew him so well, could clearly see that his thoughts were elsewhere. At last he started in his chair, and his eyes brightened. There had been a ring at the bell. A minute later we heard steps on the stairs, and an elderly red-faced man came in. In his right hand he carried a bag, which he placed on the table.
"Is Sherlock Homes here?"
My friend bowed and smiled. "Mr Sanderford of Reading, I suppose?" said he.
"Yes, sir, I fear that I am a little late, but the trains were awkward, you wrote to me about a bust that is in my possession."
"Exactly."
"I have your letter here. You said. "I desire to possess a copy of Devine"s Napoleon, and am prepared to pay you ten pounds for the one which is in your possession." Is that right?"
ـ " أكيد " .
-

ـ " ا اندهشت " بأنني أمتلك شيئاً كهذا " .
 هاردينج، من الأخوان هـاردينج، بـأنهم باعـو ا نسـختـهـهم الأخيرة، وأعطاني عنوانك " .



 أخرج هولمز ورقة من جيبه ووضع ورقـة عشـر جنَيهـات على ألى الطاولة.
ـ " ستوقّع يا مستر سانـديفورد تـلك الورقة في حضور هؤ لا لاء

 نقودك، وأتمنى لك مساء طيباً جياً جداً " .





 صـاح: " أيـها الـسادة، لأقـدّم إلـيكم الـلؤلـؤة الـسوداء الـشهـيرة
"Certainly."
"I was very much surprised at your letter, because I could not imagine how you knew that I owned such a thing."
"Of course you must have been surprised, but the explanation is very simple. Mr Harding, of Harding Brothers, said that they had sold you their last copy, and he gave me your address."
"Oh, that was it, was it? Well, I brought the bust up with me, as you asked me to do. Here it is! He opened his bag, and at last we saw placed on our table a complete specimen of that bust which we had already seen more than once in fragments.

Holmes took a paper from his pocket and laid a ten-pound note on the table.
"You will kindly sign that paper, Mr Sandeford, in the presence of these witnesses. It is simply to say that you transfer every possible right that you ever had in the bust to me. Thank you, Mr Sandeford; here is your money, and I wish you a very good evening."

When our visitor had disappeared, Sherlock Holmes began by taking a clean white cloth from a drawer and laying it over the table. Then he placed his newly acquired bust in the centre of the cloth. Finally he picked up his stick and struck Napoleon a sharp blow on the top of the head. The figure broke into fragments, and Holmes bent eagerly over the shattered remains. The next moment, with a loud shout of triumph, he held up one piece, in which a round dark object was fixed.
"Gentlemen." He cried, "let me introduce to you to the famous black pearl of the Borgias."

جلستُ أنـا وليسترايد صامتَيْن للحظة، وعندئذ انطلقنا كالانا

 كان في لحظات كهذه يكفّ للحظة عن أن يكون آلة تحليل عقلي، ويظهر حبه البشري للإعجاب والتصفيق. قال: " نـعم أيـها الـسادة، إنـها أشهـر لـؤلؤؤة مـو جودة في الـعالم



 اختـفاء هذه الجو هـرة القيّمـة، و جهود شرطة لـندن التي لم الم تؤد إلى



 الخنادم لـوكريتيا ڤينوتشي، ولا لا يساور عقلي أي شك في في أن بييترو
 التواريخ في ملفـات الجرائد القديمة، ووجـدت ألن ألنـي اختغـاء اللؤلؤؤة كان بالضبط قبل إلتـاء التبض على بيپو بيو مين فقط، بتهمة جريمة

 حـوزة بييو. قـد يكون سـر قها من پييترو، قـد يكون شريك پـي قد يكون الوسيط بين يييترو وأخته. لا يهمنا أيها الحل الصحيحن

Lestrade and I sat silent for a moment, and then we both broke out clapping, as at the end of a play. A flush of colour sprang to Holmes's pale cheeks, and he bowed to us like a master dramatist to his audience. It was at such moments that for an instant he ceased to be a reasoning machine, and showed his human love for admiration and applause.
"Yes, gentlemen," said he, "it is the most famous pearl now existing in the world. It has been my good fortune to trace it from the Prince of Colonna's bedroom at the Dacre Hotel, where it was lost, to the interior of this, the last of the six busts of Napoleon which were manufactured by Gelder and Company, of Stepney, you will remember, Lestrade, the sensation caused by the disappearance of this valuable jewel, and the vain efforts of the London police to recover it. I was myself consulted on the case, but I was unable to throw any light on it. Suspicion fell on the maid of the Princess, who was an Italian, and it was proved that she had a brother in London, but we failed to trace any connection between them. The maid's name was Lucretia Venucci, and there is no doubt in my mind that this Pietro who was murdered two nights ago was the brother. I have been looking up the dates in the old files of the paper, and I find that the disappearance of the pearl was exactly two dyas before the arrest of Beppo, for some crime of violence. This took place in the factory of Gelder and Company, at the very moment when these busts were being made. Beppos had the pearl in his possession. He may have stolen it from Pietro, he may have been Pietro's accomplice, he may have been the go-between of Pietro and his sister. It doesn't matter to us which is the correct solution.

الحـقيقـة الرئيسية أن اللـؤلـؤة كانت لـديه، وفي تلك اللـحظة، حين كانت التهـمة تقع على شخصصه، كانت الشرطة تطاردهـ ذهـ
 يخبئ فيها هـذه الجلائزة هائلة الـقيـة المة، وإلا عُثر عـليهـا


 وبــمـسـات قلـيـلـة غطى الثقب مـرة أخرى. كـان مـخبـأ مثيـراً للإعجاب. لن يتمكن أي شخص من العثور عليه. لكن بيهو أدين وحكم عليه بـسنة سـجن، وفي أثناء هـذا تناثرت ت تماثيله النـين النصفيّة









 أثناء قتال تبع هذا " .
سـألتُ: " إذا كـان شريـكه في الجـرم، لماذا كـان يـحـمل صورته
الفوتوغرافية؟ "
"The main fact is that he had the pearl, and at that moment, when it was on his person, he was pursued by the police. He went to the factory in which the worked, and he knew that he had only a few minutes in which to conceal this enormously valuable prize, which would otherwise be found on him when he was searched. Six plaster cases of Napoleon were drying in the passage. One of them was still soft. In an instant Beppo, a skilful workman, made a small hole in the wet plaster, dropped in the pearl, and with a few touches covered over the hole once more. It was an admirable hiding-place. No one could possibly fine it. But Beppo was condemned to a year in prison, and in the meanwhile his six busts were scattered over London. He could not tell which contained his treasure. Only by breaking them could he see. Even shaking would tell him nothing, because as the plaster was wet it was probable that the pearl would stick to it " as, in fact, it has done. Beppo did not despair, and he conducted his search with considerable ingenuity. Through a cousin who works with Gelder, he found out the firms who had bought the busts. He managed to find employment with Morse Hudson, and in that way tracked down three of them. The pearl was not there. Then, with the help of some Italian employee, he succeeded in finding out where the other three busts had gone. The first was at Harker's. There he was followed by his accomplice, who held Beppo responsible for the loss of the pearl, and he stabbed him in the fight which followed."
"If he was his accomplice, why should he carry his photograph?" I asked.

ـ " كـوسيلة لاقتغاء الأثر، إذا رغب في الاستفسار عنه من أي شخص ثالث. ذلك كان السبب الواضح. حسناً، بعد جريمة القتل فكرتٌ أن بييو قد يسرع في تحر كاته أكثر من أن يؤخرها ها سيخا سيخاف
 طبعاً، لا يكنني القول بأنه وجد اللؤلؤة في تمثال ها هاركير، لم الم أكن حتى استنتـجت بُ بالتأكيـد من أنها كانت الـلـؤلؤة. لـكن، كان من الواضح لي أنه كان يبحث عن شيء مـا، لأنه كان يحـمل التمثال الـو خارج المنازل الأخخرى لكي يكسرها في الحديقة التي فيها مصباح





 أحضرتُه أثناء حضور كم من المالك، وها هي تستقر هناك " . جـلسـنا صامتَيْن للحظة. قال ليسترايـد: " حسـناً. لتد رأيتك


 إلى أصغر عريف سناً، غير مسرور فى مصافحتك باليد " .
"As a means of tracing, if he wished to inquire about him from any third person. That was the obvious reason. Well, after the murder I calculated that Beppo would probably hurry rather than delay his movements. He would fear that the police would read his secret, and so he hastened on before they should get ahead of him. Of course, I could not say that he had not found the peal in Harker"s bust. I had not even concluded for certain that it was the pearl. But it was evident to me that he was looking for something, because he carried the bust past the other houses in order to break it in the garden which had a lamp overlooking it. There remained two busts, and it was obvious that he would go for the London one first. I warned the inhabitants of the house, so as to avoid a second tragedy, and we went down, with the happiest results. By that time, of course, I knew for certain that it was the Borgia pearl that we were after. The name of the murdered man linked the one event with the other. There only remained a single bust - the Reading one - and the pearl must be there. I bought it in your presence from the owner, and there it lies."

We sat in silence for a moment.
"Well," said Lestrade, "I’ve seen you handle a good many cases, Mr Holmes, but I don't know that I ever know a more workmanlike one than that. If you come down to Scotland Yard tomorrow, there's not a man, from the oldest inspector to the youngest constable, who wouldn't be glad to shake you by the hand."

قال هولمز: " شكراً لك ب شكراً لك بك " " وفيما هو يستدير مبتعداً،



 استطعتُ أن أقدّم إليك لمحة أو لمحتيَنْ نحو حلّهِا " .
"Thank you!" said Holmes, "Thank you!" And as he turned away, it seemed to me that he was more moved by the softer human emotions than I had ever seen him. a moment later he was the cold and practical thinker once more. "Put the pearl in the safe, Watson," said he. "Goodbye, Lestrade. If any little problem comes your way, I shall be happy, if I can, to give you a hint or two as to its solution."
$\qquad$

## Glossary مسرد/

## The speckled Band

شريط منقّط /
speckled(adj.): covered with small spots مُنقَّط
client(n): a customer, someone who pays for someزبون one s services
veiled(adj.): wearing a piece of cloth over the head or face منقّبة/ واضعةً نقاباً
agitated(adj.):excited and disturbed منغعل ومنزعج
weary(adj.): tired, exhausted تُعب، منهك القوى
dogcart(n): a small, two-wheeled carriage drawn by a horse عربة ذات عجلين يـجرها حصان :ow):
squire(n): owner of a country estate مالك إقطاعية
practice(n): the business of a doctor or a lawyer مارسة مهنة الطبيب أو المحامي
overjoyed(adj.): very pleased مسرور جـدار
gypsies(n, pl): travellers who live in caravans $\qquad$
cheetah(n): a large cat found in africa and asia تشيتا
baboon(n): a large monkey found in africa and asia
قرد البابو ن من آستيا وأفريقيا.
writhe(v): to twist and turn in pain يتلوى ألماً
coroner(v): an official who investigates the cause of a death محقّق في أسباب الوفيات
shutter (n): a wooden cover for a window, usually in pairs مصراع النافذة أو الباب
delirium(n): temporary disturbance of the mind
sinister(adj.): evil, threatening شرير، مهـدَد
theory(n): an idea or possible explanation نظرية
poker(n): a metal rod for stirring a fire محراك نار
will(n): a document which says to whom you want to give your money after you die وصية وراثة
revolver( n ): a handgun which can be fired several times before re-loading مسدس
absurd(adj.): silly, unreasonable, meaningless

deduce(v): to come to a conclusion by reasoning
coincidence ( n ): things happening at the same time or place or in the same way تو افق، تطابق، صدّفة
$\operatorname{vigil}(\mathrm{n})$ : staying awake and watching for something


## The Abbey Grange

 الـ آبي جرانج/cab(n): carriage; horse-drawn taxi عـربـة أجـرة، عربـة scotland $\operatorname{yard}(\mathrm{n})$ : the part of the london police concerned with investigating crime سكوتلاند يارد
lodge(n): gate-house at the entrance to a park كــــن الرن البوّاب/ الحارس
ivy(n): a climbing plant with green leaves and small yellow flowers اللبلاب، شجرة معترشة
$\operatorname{couch}(\mathrm{n})$ : a piece of furniture for sitting or lying
conventional(adj.): bound by rules and cusتقليديtoms
french window(n): a door with a long window in it, usually opening into a garden نـافـنة فرنـسيـة/ فـتحـة
تفضي إلى حديقة
massive(adj.): large, solid, heavy
fray(v): to wear out, to separate the threads of يهترئ treachery (n): breaking someone s trust خيانة
dregs $(\mathrm{n})$ : crumbs of matter which form in wine
طحل، حثالة
instinct(n): natural, unthinking behaviour غريزة
bracket(n): a bracket sticks out from a wall to support something بروز
formidable(adj.): difficult to defeat مرعب، هائل

حَذر، حريص wary(adj.): cautious, careful
يســتـجـوب، cross-examine(v): to question closely
يستجوب بدقة و قسوة
wizard(n): someone skilled in magic

tempt(v):to attract, to persuade يغري، يقنع كلب(سلوقي) hound(n): a dog
sympathy(n): loyâlty, support, sharing the feelولاء، دعم، تعاطف ings of someone
accomplice(n): a helper, usually in doing wrong
يبرّئ
شريك في جريمة

## The red-headed League

رابطة ذوي الرؤوس الحمر/
league(n): a group of people with the same interest
رابطة، إتحاد
bizarre(adj.): strange, peculiar $\qquad$ bequest(n): something left in a will تُركة eligible(adj.): entitled, able to be chosen
للانتخابات، جدير، مرغوب به
pawnbroker(n):one who lends money at interest المسترهن: مقرض المال مقابل on an article of some value
precaution(n): something done to avoid possible harmful consequences احتياط
wig(n): false hair لمة، شعر مستعاط
encyclopaedia(n): a book that contains information on all branches of knowledge موسوعة
compliment(v): say something admiring to someone
sovereign(n): an old British gold coin worth one سَثْرين/ جنيه إنجليزي pound
stake(n): the prize in a competition or bet جائزة
crate(n): large, strong box or chest قفص
come to a head(phrasal $v$ ): to reach a decisive يصل إلى قرار point

شَـَركّ، lure(n): something used to attract someone
tunnel(n): an underground passage نفق

## The Aventure of the Six Napoleons

مغامرة تماثيل نابوليون الستة/
bust(n): a statue of the head and shoulders تـمـتثـال
fragment(n): a broken piece قطعة مكسرّ/ شظيّة
mould(n): a container in which a substance is قالب shaped
specimen(n): an instance, an example عيّنة
tragic(adj.): disastrous, usually involving loss of مأساوي life
rattled(adj.): disturbed, frightenedCiئفرب، خضطر
masonry(n): stone-work مبنى، بناء
batch(n): a group of things produced or handled together دفعة
cast (n): solid shape turned out of a mould صبّة
profile(n): the human face seen from the sideجـنبية
الوجه
ledger(n): a book of accounts دفتر حسابات/ الأستاذ intent(adj.): concentrating on something منكبَّعلى jovial(adj.): cheerful, jolly / مرح
captive(n): someone who has been captured, or caught أسير

قليل، ضئيل petty(adj.): minor, small, unimportant
sensation (n): great interest or excitement اهـتــمـام
عظيم/ انفعال


